

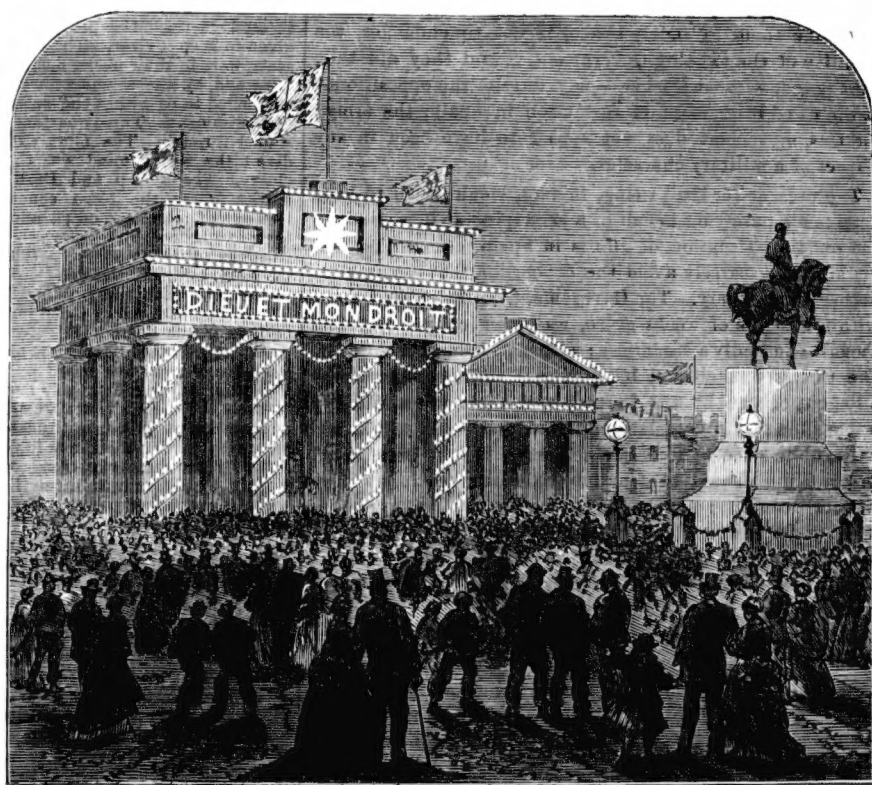
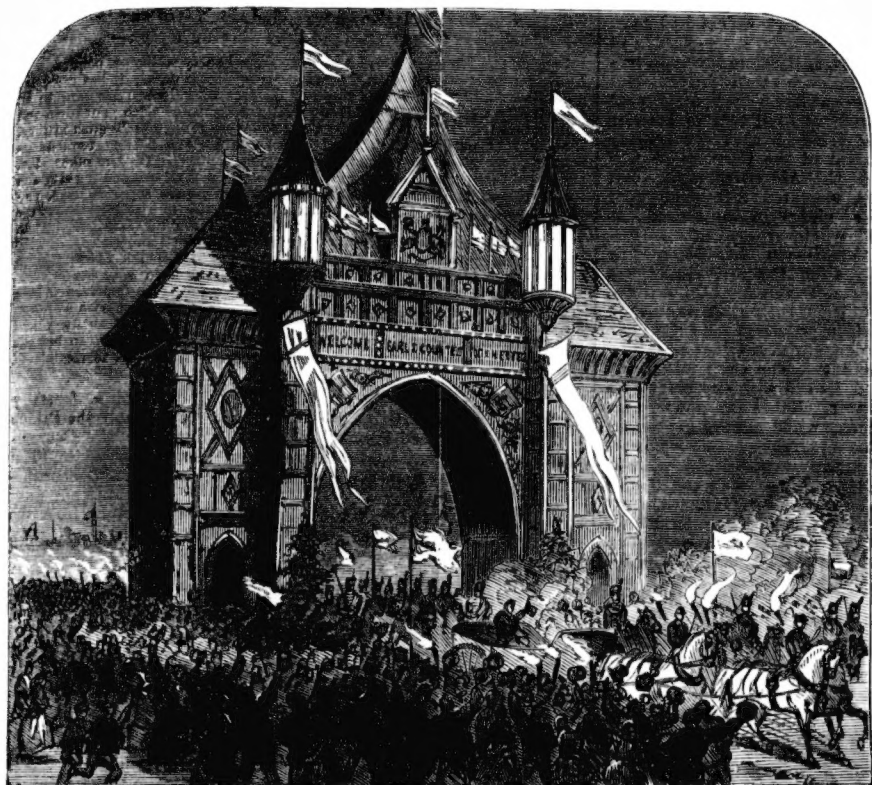
ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD. THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 762.—Vol. XV.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1869.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CHESTER: ARCH AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE CITY AND THE ILLUMINATION OF THE SHIREHALL.



ARRIVAL OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS AT THE GROSVENOR HOTEL.



THE TROUBLES IN SPAIN.

UNHAPPY Spain has again been the scene of bloodshedding. There has been a Republican rising, and sanguinary fighting has followed in various parts of the country. The movement appears to be suppressed—for the present, at all events. But it is not easy to understand why it should ever have taken place. The many political parties by which Spain was wont to be distracted have, since the revolution of last year, practically resolved themselves into two—the Monarchists and the Republicans. At the time of the expulsion of Queen Isabella, and for years previously, it was generally supposed that there were no Republicans to be found in the Peninsula; but, if that were the case, the spread of Democratic ideas must have been marvellously rapid, for they seem to have penetrated not only every part of the country, but all orders of society. The Republicans number among their leaders at least one nobleman—the Marquis D'Orense; they boast the most eloquent orators of Spain in their ranks; they possessed a formidable minority in the Cortes, which, considering the progress their opinions had recently made, as well as the talent and energy of their representatives in that body, they might surely have hoped speedily to convert into a majority; and they evidently had sufficient support among the people to enable them to rudely shake, if not to endanger, the stability of the existing Government. And they did this, be it noted, without the help—nay, despite the opposition—of the usual instrument of revolution in Spain, the army; for this movement does not appear to have been in any respect of a military character.

The present (or late) rising, in fact, would seem to have been made purely on behalf of a principle—an idea; and, in the existing situation of affairs in Spain, an outlook at a distance can scarcely avoid the conclusion that it was altogether unnecessary. The Government, as it existed up to within a couple of weeks or so, was practically a Republic though nominally a Monarchy; without a Monarch, however. The Cortes was elected by universal suffrage; there was a Regent chosen by the Cortes; and there was a Ministry responsible to the Legislature. Here, one would think, was a Republic pure and simple. Though it had been voted that a King should be found to rule over Spain, no King was forthcoming; and the longer the country could go on in peace under such a condition of things, the stronger became the inference that it could always do so, and the more potent became the argument against Kings and in favour of a permanently Republican form of Government.

All these advantages, as well as those arising from the circumstances that they were strong in talent, in energy, in homogeneity of sentiment, and rapidly-increasing numbers, have apparently been wantonly thrown away by the Spanish Republicans; and it is not likely, if their defeat be as complete as it is said to be, that they will recover their position for a long time to come, if ever. In fact, they seem to have sacrificed substance in grasping at a shadow; to have renounced the reality, because denied the name, of a republic. If this conduct be not political madness, it is difficult to find a better name by which to call it, or to condemn too strongly the wrongheaded enthusiasm that was not content to accept a situation that secured its object in reality though not in name, and preferred to risk, and perhaps wreck, the future prospects of a great principle by a hasty appeal to force rather than be content to work on, by legitimate constitutional means, to accomplish an end which there was a fair prospect of finally achieving, in name as well as in fact; and of the fact a moral certainty, for even a monarchy under the new Spanish Constitution would have essentially been a republic.

The wreck of this prospect is matter of profound regret; for there can be little doubt that the Government of Spain, instead of a republic, or even a constitutional monarchy—practically, very much the same thing—will, for a time at all events, degenerate into a military dictatorship. Prim, with the prestige of having crushed the Republicans, and with the army in his hand, will now be supreme: precisely the position of affairs, as we suspect, which the Democratic party feared and were striving to avert. The Cortes, since the retirement of the Republican deputies, has ceased to be a truly representative assembly; it feels its feebleness and incapacity for action; it knows that it no longer has power to mould, or even materially to influence, the course of events, and must either cease to deliberate or consent to act merely as a machine for registering the decrees of Prim and his colleagues. What course events may now take in Spain, and what line of policy may be pursued by the man who has her destinies in his hands, it is impossible to foresee; but it is to be feared that the regeneration of that unhappy land, of which there appeared a fair prospect only a few months ago, is indefinitely postponed, and that rational freedom has once more eluded the grasp of Spaniards—if, indeed, it has not been recklessly thrust aside by them: a consummation deeply to be deplored by all who, like ourselves, indulged hopes that Spain had a future before her worthy of her great past, and that her people would again resume the place in the comity of nations which they once occupied, and to which their numbers, geographical situation, and national gallantry so well entitle them.

Even now we cannot bring ourselves altogether to despair of Spain. We know that she has long been badly governed, or not governed at all; that her people have long been ill-taught, or not taught at all. Both the examples and the precepts set before them have been deleterious. Bad Sovereigns

and wily priests have combined to vitiate their morals and degrade their intellect; and we must remember that the vices engendered by generations of misrule and the faults produced by centuries of ignorance and superstition cannot be eradicated in a day. So, hoping, perhaps, against hope, we still trust that Spaniards, made politically wise by the baptism of fire through which they are now passing, and purified by national suffering, may yet rise superior to their present selves, eschew the pursuit of mere fancies, and work out their political regeneration with fortitude and patience. Much depends on Marshal Prim. He has, as we have already said, the destinies of his country in his hand; and, if he be capable of a noble patriotism—if there be any portion of the spirit of a Washington in his soul—he may save Spain in spite of herself, and win a name that shall be honoured through all time and in every region of the earth's surface. The opportunity, the occasion, and the end are grand: we wait to see whether Juan Prim be equal to them.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CHESTER.

THE arrival of the Prince of Wales at Chester, on the evening of the 14th inst., was the commencement of an excitement which raged at fever heat until the small hours of the following morning. The two tiers of seats erected within the station for the accommodation of about 200 spectators were crowded, and fifty or sixty "outsiders," on various false pretences, contrived to smuggle themselves upon the platform, although strict orders had been given to keep it clear. The ladies, who occupied seven-eighths of seats, were in their places an hour and a half before the train was due; and, by a most unnecessary regulation, all ticket-holders were compelled to be within the station doors at five o'clock, under pain of banishment. Three quarters of an hour had, therefore, to be waded through. The most exciting incident that occurred to divert the weary mind was the arrival of the Corporation and clergy. The Bishop and Dean and the Aldermen wore their scarlet robes; the town councillors appeared merely as gentlemen of the period; and the clergy were attired in their trowsers and gowns and whatever collegiate distinctions they possessed. These gentlemen formed a line on each side of the carpeted way from the arrival-platform to the door, with the privileged spectators directly behind them. The Bishop and clergy stood in the order of their rank, and at the end, near the door, a few Nonconformist clergy and Catholic priests represented "ministers of all denominations." At a quarter-past five a train was heard approaching. The Corporation and clergy hurriedly doffed their hats and looked with expectant eyes towards the line. The train came nearer. Robes and gowns were smoothed, and proper attitudes struck, while several gentlemen were seen polishing their hats in readiness to wave a hearty welcome. It was a third-class passenger-train, and it moved by without stopping. There was much laughter. Then when the Bishop entered, the ladies rose in a devout mass, and for a long time pet curates were pointed out and discussed freely. Lord Grosvenor came by-and-by, and Mr. Gladstone with him. Lord De Tabley and Lord Egerton were also on the platform. The Premier looked stronger and healthier than he has done for many a year, and seemed to have lost the careworn expression which his friends noticed with regret during the past Session. The Prince of Wales looked extremely fresh and well.

The Royal train arrived at a quarter to six, and the Prince of Wales was received by Lord Grosvenor. He then shook hands with Mr. Gladstone, and, after a few words of welcome from the Mayor, walked out of the station, followed by the procession, and amidst general cheering. It was now dusk, and as the Prince drove up the street that connects the city with the railway station the torches borne by the city guilds and other societies were lighted with most picturesque effect. At the top of this street there is a huge arch crowned with three towers, and built in close resemblance of the quaint architecture of the city. It is a really wonderful achievement. The Royal salute that had been fired apprised the townsfolk of the arrival, and there was hurry and bustle everywhere, in order to fire the illuminations at the moment the Prince passed, and overwhelm him with the effect. As a rule, this project failed; but within a quarter of an hour the city was literally in a blaze of light. The portraits of the Prince and Princess were works of considerable skill, faithful likenesses, very well drawn, and tastefully painted. The use of Chinese paper-lanterns throughout the town was another feature in which the decorators excelled. The covered rows and porches of the city are peculiarly adapted for these pretty toys, and as they swung lightly in the recesses, protected from wind and rain, they cast their coloured reflections around and made everything look gay. Small coloured lamps were festooned by the hundred. Many of the half-timbered fronts were outlined from top to bottom with glittering jets. Eastgate, at a distance, resembled a gorgeous transformation scene. The arch itself was covered with crimson cloth, with rich slashings of white, and with garlands, shrubs, mottoes, rosettes, and an arrangement of lamps and lights that brought out the colours and designs like magic. The castle, too, was lighted up by thousands of lamps. The streets were thronged. Naturally, the crowds were thickest in front of the Grosvenor Hotel, but the pavement was kept clear by sentries. After dinner the Prince came to the window to see Eastgate, which is close by, and was loudly cheered by the people.

Soon after breakfast, on Friday morning, a small and early party went to the Grosvenor Hotel, to present, as representatives of the county, a dutiful address to the Earl of Chester, by which title the Prince was chiefly known during his stay. The composition was more than usually commonplace. It set forth that the inhabitants of the county of Chester respectfully offered to his Royal Highness a most sincere and cordial welcome to this his ancient Earldom of Chester, and gratefully recognised his presence on the occasion of the new Townhall as an evidence of the deep interest manifested by his Royal Highness in the free institutions of our country and the welfare of its people. Deeply impressed with feelings of loyalty and dutiful affection to her Most Gracious Majesty, the inhabitants cheerfully availed themselves of this opportunity to testify their constant attachment to the Royal family. This address was silently presented by the Lord Lieutenant. Lord De Tabley next handed the Prince an address from the Freemasons. It was "To the Most Worshipful and Illustrious Brother, his Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, P.G.M. of the ancient fraternity of free and accepted masons of England." The address was presented by "the worshipful provincial grand master, provincial grand officers, worshipful masters, and brethren of this province." This is the first time the Freemasons of England have publicly addressed the Prince.

At noon, with the first appearance of sunshine, the procession of the day started from the Grosvenor Hotel. It consisted of a detachment of yeomanry, the civic carriages, an escort of yeomanry, and two Royal carriages. The route was planned to take in the chief thoroughfares, and allow the Prince to see for himself the trouble the inhabitants had taken to make the city the thing of beauty it was. Proceeding along Foregate-street the park was entered through the principal gateway. A series of grand stands here were three parts empty. Within, the spectators were limited in number, the intention being to make this a Sunday-school demonstration. Seven thousand boys and girls, representing all denominations, were ranged, as a border, sometimes three deep, on each side of the walk, round the entire park. Each child had a presentation medal suspended round the neck with a blue or pink ribbon, and a large rosette on the breast, while many had garlands tied to rods. Each school brought its banners. The band of the

Chester Blue Coat School, attired in the "smalls" of the last century, were nearest the gate, and they struck up "God Bless the Prince of Wales" at the proper time. As the Prince and party drove slowly between these bodies, the schools, in turn, sang the well-known piece, which had been, however, varied for this occasion to make the song speak of "the Earl and Countess." The Prince had a smile for the fluttering young enthusiasts as he passed, and they had wild hurrahs for him as shrill and clear as bell-notes. The park is a pretty inclosure, bounded at the bottom by the river. A gigantic statue of the Marquis of Westminster stands in the centre. After going round it, the procession left the park, and passed slowly along Eastgate-street, Watergate-street, Nicholas-street, Grosvenor-street, Bridge-street, and Northgate-street to the new Townhall. The city guilds and friendly societies lined the entire route, and a most effective edging they made to the masses of people, for they were all girt about with sashes, and orders, and emblems, and half smothered with favours. Nearly everybody had a medal exhibited somewhere; and the ladies, rich and poor, young and old, made the day a justification for indulging in some bit of special finery. The flags and street decorations were all properly placed now, and "rare old Chester" certainly wore a proud appearance, and seemed, as each surprise was unfolded, to smirk again and again with self-glory.

The numerous seats around the space before the Townhall were comfortably filled. The soldiery and volunteers formed three sides of a square, and their band played the National Anthem when the Royal party appeared. The Prince rode with Lady Constance Grosvenor by his side and Lord Grosvenor and Lord Egerton opposite. Previous to their arrival at the Townhall Lord De Tabley, Lord Wenlock, Lord W. Campbell, Lord R. Grosvenor, Lord Ebury, Sir Watkin Wynn, Sir E. Cust, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Gladstone, and other distinguished guests had driven up in private carriages, and were now waiting on the steps to receive the Prince. An address was read by the Recorder on behalf of the Mayor and Corporation. To this address the Prince read the following reply:—

I thank you for your address and for your hearty welcome, connected as I am with your city by a title bearing so ancient a date. It has possessed a peculiar claim on my interest, and I have long looked forward to an opportunity which would make me better acquainted with your town and its inhabitants. Chester occupies so conspicuous a page in English history, that in your expressions of loyalty I recognise the fidelity towards its Sovereign which distinguished it in a bygone century. On the other side, the Royal favour, bestowed upon it at an early period, created the city and the neighbouring country into a county palatine, with separate laws, privileges, and offices of its own, and granted the title of the Earl of the Heir to the Throne. I beg you to believe that I am not less proud than my predecessors were to hold the two titles combined and to regard with the same interest the union of feeling and goodwill which exist between the county palatine and the Principality. It has been a severe but unavoidable disappointment to the Princess of Wales to be deprived of the opportunity of visiting your town with me. It would have been a sincere pleasure to her to have been associated in the proceedings of this day and to have assisted in the inauguration of a building itself destined to become an object of historical interest in a city already so rich in memorials of the past.

There were loud cheers as the Prince, concluding, formally declared the Townhall opened. The band played, and the Prince and party were then conducted by the Mayor to the Council-Chamber, where several distinguished guests were assembled. The mover and seconder of the address—the Town Clerk and Sheriff—were presented.

Addresses were then handed, unread, to the Prince from the Nonconformists, Catholics, and Episcopalians of the city. They all declared their attachment to the Throne, and expressed their best wishes for the future of the Prince and his family. The Nonconformists spoke of the virtues of the late Prince Consort, and hoped his children would inherit them; the Catholics declared that loyalty to the Throne was a feeling which religion had planted in their hearts, and a duty which they had learned to ground upon firm, because sacred, motives. To these addresses the Prince made no reply, and the documents were taken charge of by Sir W. Knollys.

There then ensued an awkward pause, during which the Prince twirled his moustaches. The ladies and gentlemen looked at each other, General Sir W. Knollys regarded the prevailing embarrassment with a countenance full of anxiety, and the Prime Minister surveyed the perplexed situation with a smile. It ultimately dawned upon the chief parties in this tableau that it was time to do something, and they at once retired. The Prince, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, and a select party then visited the cathedral, opposite.

At half-past two there was a luncheon in the Townhall, presided over by the Mayor. At the conclusion of the meal loyal toasts were proposed. Replying to the toast of his health, the Prince said, "I am authorised by the Prime Minister to state that her Majesty the Queen is about to confer upon the Mayor the great honour of knighthood." This announcement was most vociferously applauded; the Mayor responded, and the proceedings terminated.

After leaving the hall the Prince visited the racecourse—the Roodee, or Roodey—to see the sports that were taking place there, under the management of a town committee. There was a capital programme—foot-races, donkey-races, pony-races, races for men and boys, and races in sacks. Money prizes and medals were offered to the successful competitors.

At night there were illuminations, fireworks, a torchlight procession, and the Mayor's ball. The Prince left on Saturday afternoon.

SIGNS OF AN EARLY WINTER.—On Tuesday the mountains in the Lake district of Westmorland and Cumberland were thickly covered with snow, which had fallen during the previous night. This significant manifestation of coming winter had penetrated as far south as Kentmere High-street, to Inglebury in Yorkshire, and to the hills bordering Morecambe Bay. The wind blew from the north, and very cold. On Sunday several tarns in the valleys of Westmorland were frozen over to the depth of a quarter of an inch, and on some smaller sheets of water the ice was bearable. On that day also snow fell in great quantities. The heavy rains of Monday, however, removed it.

A CHEAP GRUB-KILLER.—Cauliflowers, broccolis, and other brassicae plants, are generally much infested with grubs at this season. To clear them off is an easier task than it appears. Dissolve a coffee-cup full of salt in hot water, then put it into a common-sized watering-pot, and fill up with cold water. Just give each plant a gentle switch over the salt-mixture, and the grubs will all disappear in a moment, and the salt-and-water will nourish the plants wonderfully; all greens are fond of salt-and-water. Some people would be afraid of killing their cauliflowers; but it must be borne in mind that the salt-and-water will not penetrate the leaves; it runs off to the roots, killing every caterpillar in its way.—*The Gardener's Magazine.*

THE GALES.—Painful accounts are almost hourly received of the multi-time disasters resulting from those fierce northerly gales that have swept our shores within the last day or two. As usual, the north-eastern coasts seem to have suffered most; but it is too soon yet to distribute with any approach to accuracy the exact proportions of loss. There is, however, some reason to fear that, in one respect, the storms which commenced on Saturday last will be more than usually destructive. The loss of life will most likely prove to be heavy. It is not only that the tempest broke upon us with a suddenness and violence rarely witnessed at this season, but a heavy fall in the temperature took place at the same time, and the blast had an intense and icy bitterness which must have added tenfold to the horrors of shipwreck. Those who felt themselves chilled to the very heart by the cutting wind that swept our streets and howled around our dwellings may imagine—they cannot possibly realise—the sufferings of sailors, drenched, numbed, famished, heart-broken, yet clinging for dear life to the wreck that, frail refuge though it be, is still the only help that interposes between them and the angry, hungry, pitiless surge. A struggle for life in such circumstances is made against tremendous odds; and it is to be feared we shall have many such incidents as that related from Moelfre, Anglesea, where one poor fellow, the sole survivor of a crew of ten men, was picked up, while floating on a piece of timber to which, in fearful weather and with a heavy sea running, he had clung, half-conscious, for many hours. There is, however, one element of satisfaction which the occurrence just mentioned suggests. Life-boats were never so numerous or so efficient as at present; and it does not require the stimulus of a vessel seen among the breakers or drifting towards a lee shore to call forth the hearty exertions of the brave fellows who man them. It is only matter of regret that their services should still be so frequently called into requisition, and that meteorological science has yet done so little to afford our seamen warnings of the dangers that threaten them.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

A Council of Ministers was held at Compiègne on Tuesday. The Emperor presided; and M. Schneider, the President of the Corps Legislatif, was present. After the sitting, several members of the Cabinet left for Paris; but they returned to Compiègne to attend another Council, which was held on Wednesday. According to the *Journal*, the question of the convocation of the Legislative Body was again discussed at this Council; and M. Schneider warmly urged the speedy assembling of the Chambers. The same journal contradicts a rumour that M. Drouyn de Lhuys had been summoned to Compiègne; and asserts that M. Rouher has made known his determination to abstain from taking part in any Ministerial combination, but to retain his post as President of the Senate.

The *Official Journal* asserts that rumours current respecting Ministerial changes have never had any foundation. The Ministers, it informs the world, have been assembled at Compiègne preparing measures to be laid before the Legislative Body. The Presidents of the Senate and the Legislative Body have been summoned to participate in the deliberation on the Imperial decree which is to establish constitutional intercourse between the Government and the great bodies of the State.

The leading members of the Opposition in the French Corps Legislatif, on Monday night, issued a manifesto, which was signed by the following representatives:—MM. Bancel, Bethmont, Desseaux, Dorian, Eiquiros, Jules Favre, Jules Ferry, Leon Gambetta, Garnier-Pagès, Montpayroux, Grevy, Jouvencel, Larrieu, Leceue, Magnin, Ordinaire, Pelletan, Tachard, and Jules Simon. In this document they announce that they shall not go to the Legislative Body on the 26th inst., because such a step would "necessarily provoke a manifestation, the development and bearing of which nobody in the present state of things can determine." As they have not the right "to subject to chance the fate of reviving liberty, and it would be impolitic to give a pretext to the Government for acquiring renewed strength through the occurrence of a riot," they have resolved to await the opening of the Session, when they will "take the Government to task for the fresh injury it has done the nation."

ITALY.

A Ministerial crisis has arisen in Italy. With the exception of Signor Ferraris, the Ministers are in favour of reassembling the Chambers and obtaining a vote for a provisional budget, and then dissolving. Signor Ferraris advises the Cabinet to meet the Chambers with a programme calculated to gain a majority, and only to dissolve if then defeated.

SPAIN.

The artillery opened fire on Valencia at nine last Saturday morning while four columns of infantry attacked the barriers from Puerta San Fernando to Puerta Trinidad. After the attack had commenced the insurgents offered to surrender if they were guaranteed their liberty. The Captain-General refused to grant their terms, and the attack was continued. At four the same afternoon the Captain-General telegraphed that the insurrection was defeated. Many houses have been burnt, and the insurgents' arms were thrown into the streets. Two rebel chiefs of barricades were sent to arrange terms of surrender; and by the evening the city was completely occupied by the military. Many prisoners have been taken. The Republican leaders Paul and Salvocchia have reached Gibraltar, and Zorasti has escaped into France.

The official accounts state that the only place of importance now held by the insurgents is Bejar. With this exception, and that of a few "insignificant remains of dispersed bands" in various provinces, "complete tranquillity" is now said to reign throughout the Peninsula. The insurgents at Alcoy, it is said, released the prisoners from the gaol and committed other excesses; but upon hearing of the approach of troops they quitted the town. The troops concentrated before Valencia when the attack commenced are said to have consisted of thirty battalions of infantry, 1500 cavalry, fifty-six pieces of artillery, and a siege train. Of the soldiers only two were killed and seven wounded. Nothing is known of the casualties on the other side.

General Prim has issued a circular to the army, the civic guard, and the Volunteers of Liberty, thanking them for the services they had rendered the country in crushing the insurrection. The Cortes, having resumed their sittings, passed resolutions of thanks to the same forces. General Prim pointed out the necessity of shortly electing a King.

At Madrid, the authorities have discovered a conspiracy, which had for its object the delivery to rioters of the San Mateo barracks—at present, we suppose, unoccupied by troops—with the arms and ammunition which they contain. The captain who had charge of the keys of the barracks has been arrested and placed in solitary confinement in the military prison. Although the loss of the troops in the final attack upon the city of Valencia was insignificant, they had during the previous days suffered severely. The telegraph informs us that in one engagement alone, which was fought to secure a strategical position, a Colonel, a Commandant, and 160 soldiers were killed; but this last number must include the wounded as well as the dead. It is asserted that there has been an understanding between the insurgents of Cuba and the Republicans in Spain. The terms of this understanding were that the Cuban insurgents should assist with money their allies in Spain, and that if a republic was established in that country the independence of the island should be recognised.

AUSTRIA.

According to the accounts presented to the Hungarian Diet, which held its first sitting on Monday, the actual revenue of 1869 is in excess of the estimate, and the receipts for 1870 will amount to 140,716,000 florins. The revenue derived from the State domains has increased threefold. An extraordinary credit of 150,000 florins is required to pay the expense of the journey of the Emperor Francis Joseph to the East.

Serious disturbances have broken out in the neighbourhood of Cattaro, Dalmatia, in consequence of the opposition of the inhabitants to the new military law, and on the 9th inst. the district was placed in a state of siege by the Austrian authorities. It appears that the inhabitants claim exemption from military service in virtue of certain ancient privileges granted them while they were under the rule of the Venetian Republic. Finding that the troops had arrived in their district for the purpose of obtaining recruits, several thousands of them assembled in the plain of Grahovo, where they were joined by a number of Montenegrins from the neighbouring hills on the other side of the frontier. One of the Austrian detachments had eleven men wounded and three killed in a skirmish, and it has been ascertained that an officer, Lieutenant Kineck, who was missing, had fallen into the hands of the rebels and been murdered. Nearly the whole of the garrison of Ragusa has been sent by forced marches to Castelnuovo and Cattaro, where it is to have the assistance of the war schooners Kerka and Mowe. The latest accounts report that the insurgents have been dislodged by artillery from the heights above Risano, which have been occupied by the troops.

THE UNITED STATES.

The Cuban privateer Hornet has been liberated by the United States courts at Wilmington; but as soon as this decision was made known she was seized by the naval authorities and her officers were made prisoners. The crew were put ashore.

The Virginia Legislature has elected Lieutenant-Governor Lewis and Judge Johnson to be members of the United States Senate.

President Grant has felt himself compelled to write to the newspapers contradicting a report that he was concerned or interested in the late gold speculations in New York. A report that the house of Rothschild had offered to lend money sufficient to pay off the entire public debt is also contradicted by the President.

PARAGUAY.

Advices from Paraguay are to Sept. 5. Lopez was at St. Estanislau. An expedition was leaving for the river Jejuy. Upwards of 100,000 Paraguayans were said to be making their way to Asuncion in a state of the greatest misery and starvation. Villa Rica and other towns had given in their submission to the Provisional Government and asked for protection.

Lopez (says the *Buenos Ayres Standard* of Sept. 8) is in his last retreat amongst the fastnesses of the Sierra Aldama. His army is now reduced to a handful, about 2000 in number, but these are all picked men and firm, "The President's Lifeguard." Lopez is as resolute as ever to hold his ground while he has a follower left. He is still accompanied by Mme. Lynch, Dr. Skinner, and two commanding officers, Resquin and Caballero, as also by his minister and secretary, Caminos. He has only forty horses, two of which are for his own saddle, and the rest are barely sufficient to enable his men to catch the wild cattle in the hills for the maintenance of his people. Lopez relies greatly on his knowledge of all the difficult passes in the mountains, which he will probably dispute one by one with his pursuers. He seems to fear little for his personal safety, and hopes to weary out the allies in a tedious and difficult guerrilla warfare. The allies seem to have come to a halt at Caragunaty, which is about one hundred miles from Asuncion. Count d'Eu, it is said, is anxious to push forward operations as actively as possible. In another month the hot weather will set in, so that active pursuit will be impossible.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE AT VENICE.

The Empress of the French arrived at Venice at a little before four o'clock on the morning of the 2nd inst., by direct train from Paris, having employed thirty hours on her journey. The Sindaco and other authorities, including the French Consul, went to meet her at the railway station, where about a hundred gondolas were assembled (chiefly hired vehicles) and one or two "omnibuses," which formed a curious procession in the wake of the Empress's boat. This comfortable conveyance, accommodating the whole of the Imperial party, was drawn down the Grand Canal by a small steam-tug and brought alongside of the Imperial yacht, the *Aigle*, in front of the Molo. The Piazzetta was illuminated; and a number of Bengal lights distributed in different parts of the lagoon struggled with a thick fog which had rolled in, obscuring the stars and making the scene look at once brilliant and fantastic. During her stay at Venice the Empress made her home on board the *Aigle*—an arrangement to which some people objected and blamed her Majesty for not accepting the King's hospitality. He offered her apartments in the palace, which she declined; he offered to prepare fêtes for her, which she also declined. She would accept nothing, not even the loan of a boat. She wished it to be clearly understood that she was visiting Venice as a private lady, not as an Empress, and that she would be obliged if everyone would let her alone. But it was no use. People cannot throw off their greatness in this way, at a moment's notice; and the inhabitants of Venice determined—in spite of the King, in spite of the Empress, in spite of etiquette—that she should have a splendid reception.

The King arrived on the night of the 2nd at a quarter to twelve, and was received with great enthusiasm by a large crowd assembled in the Piazza San Marco. This fine square, one side of which is occupied by the Palazzo Reale, was illuminated *a giorno*, almost as clear as day. The cheers were deafening and prolonged. The King appeared at one of the windows of the palace, and bowed repeatedly to the people. He was thrice called for, and received on each appearance such an ovation as is seldom accorded to Kings in these days of doubt and discontent.

On the morning of the 3rd there was a grand ceremony in the cathedral, at which the Archbishop of Venice presided. The King and his illustrious guest were both present. The church was densely crowded, the doorways being thronged with people eager to hear mass or to catch a glimpse of Royalty, or for both reasons combined. The flags waved on the standard-poles of the Republic, those famous poles whose pedestals were named after the three conquests of Venice—Cyprus, Candia, and the Morea. The tricolor was visible in every direction where a cloth could hang or a flag wave in the breeze, the windows in the piazza being fitted up with drapery and cushions (red or green) for the sightseers to lean upon, as is the fashion in Italian towns.

In the evening there were a serenade, an illumination, and other fêtes. The weather, previously unfavourable, had cleared up, and the movement in St. Mark's-square and along the Riva degli Schiavoni was very great. An immense crowd extended from the Ponte del Sepolcro to the Bridge of Sighs, struggling to push onwards towards the Molo, in front of which is anchored the Imperial yacht. The Piazza and Piazzetta and the margin of the Molo, as well as the opposite island of St. George, were lighted up, the latter with Bengal lights renewed every five minutes, the former by the jets of gas which are always turned on on grand occasions. The procession of boats headed by two Gallegianti, with music on board, both brilliantly illuminated, started from the Molo at nine o'clock en route for the Grand Canal, the smallest of the two barques having made the tour of the yacht. The Empress watched the procession till it was formed and ready to start, and then entered her own boat, rowed by twelve sailors, while the band struck up the air of "Partant pour la Syrie" the first strains of which were received with applause, which broke out again as the tune finished. The Gallegianti, hemmed in by hundreds of boats swaying to and fro on the water, stopped for ten minutes, one at the Dogana (custom-house), the other at the Church of the Salute, the whole group of buildings being lighted up with red fire and blue and yellow lights. At about a quarter to ten the procession, including the Empress's boat, turned down the Grand Canal, and was lost to sight. The programme of the concert consisted of ten selections, chosen from the operas, together with French and Spanish songs and choruses, which were performed at different points of the Grand Canal, the concert ending at the bridge of the Rialto, at about two o'clock.

It was intended to give another serenade the following night; but the project fell to the ground, as it was feared that the rivalry of the two nights might clash. Another plan was hit upon—that of lighting up the Lagoon by the electric lamp, and scattering fires about the Piazza and the houses thereof, so as to give the Empress an idea of a burning city. Never was an idea carried out with more magnificence. The cathedral seemed to be on fire. The campanile spouted flames from its windows and belfry, covering the Madonna—the golden pinnacle of the tower—with smoke, and casting a lurid glare over the Piazza and Piazzetta. The Empress's yacht was thrown into strong relief by the electric light, and the band, at a given signal from Mr. Mereweather (Captain of the Fire Brigade) struck up a martial air, the sounds of which were almost drowned by the applause of the multitude. This scene is said to have afforded the greatest satisfaction to her Majesty, and was suggested to the authorities by Count Andrea Morosini, a dilettante artist of great merit. The great object of this fire-festival was to throw a strong light on the architecture of St. Mark's, and to bring the stones of Venice near the eye; for the intensity of the fires made every nook and cranny as visible as if operated upon by a very powerful microscope. Seen from the basin of St. George, where the *Aigle* lay at anchor, the Doge's Palace looked like a magnificent jewel magnified a thousand times—a house of diamonds and precious stones, with rubies for the windows, emeralds for the doors and arches, topaz for the roof, &c. But why compare these things? Speech is silver, silence is golden. *Un bel tacer non fu mai scritto*; or, as we say in English, least said soonest mended, for it is impertinent to praise Shakspeare, or to applaud the sunrise, or cry encore to a nightingale. The Doge's Palace was, it is said, as long as it lasts, the loveliest building in the world—the only one to which such a word as "lovely" can be applied.

On the subject of the meeting between the Empress and King Victor Emmanuel a Paris correspondent at says:—"A telegraphic message from Venice tells us of the arrival of King Victor

Emmanuel in that city, and how his Majesty waited on the Empress, and how afterwards the Empress returned the visit at the palace of the Doges. The meeting of the French Empress and the Italian King, one may be pretty nearly sure, was confined to etiquette, and by no means remarkably cordial. The excommunicated King of Italy meets the one great lady who, after Queen Isabella, is in higher favour with Pius IX. than any other lady Sovereign. The Empress, perhaps, would rather have visited Venice with the Austrians playing their band to the hangers-on at St. Mark's Place, than have arrived there to witness the Italian flag restored to the Queen of the Adriatic. The political relations between Italy and France have for a long time rather resembled sulking than anything else one can think of. The King of Italy is almost the only Sovereign who has not at one time or other been the guest of the Emperor and Empress of the French. Victor Emmanuel would not come to see us during the period of the great Universal Exhibition in the Champ de Mars. He holds very little communication with Napoleon III., although his son-in-law and daughter are the nearest relatives of the Sovereign. His Imperial Highness Prince Napoleon (Jerome) now and then pays a visit to Florence. The politics of the cousin are doubtless more in accordance with those of the Sovereign of Italy than certain persons at the Tuileries. There is always that irritating question of the occupation of the States of the Church by a foreign soldiery gaping chasm-like between the two groups of the Latin race. Italy has been told that she must never (the famous "never" of M. Rouher) incorporate the Roman people into the otherwise united brotherhood of Italy. Such a declaration has wounded the pride of the King as well as his subjects. According to the Italian view of the subject, the Italian Roman Catholic Popes ought to be under the guardianship of the Italian Roman Catholic people. They say that by the present arrangement France encourages with her presence the permanent hostility the Papacy keeps up against the constitutional kingdom of Italy. Cardinal Antonelli can now, as he does, insult Italy with impunity. The Vatican will have nothing to do with Italy except through France. The political Churchmen of the Pontiff's Government encourage the exiled Sovereigns, and say they are sure to return to their thrones some day by means of a foreign army. The ex-Dukes of Tuscany, Modena, and Parma place perfect faith in the prophecies of the astrologers of the Papacy. Well, this cannot do much harm to anyone. But the Church can and does give the Italian Government constant annoyance. The priests of the Ultramontane school keep up throughout Italy a sort of never-ending rebellion against the laws of the State. They work upon the ignorance of the uneducated to create hatred towards the King and the Constitution, and they are systematically thwarting all endeavours to educate the masses. Now, the Italians say that Rome can do all this because French bayonets are in the States of the Church; whatever insolence and injury they may receive from Rome they cannot cross the frontiers, even with a despatch of remonstrance. With such feelings and such ideas, the King of Italy met the Empress Eugénie in Venice, the city which Napoleon III. presented to the Italian nation. It is a singular complication; a strange entangled political web. The gondola of the Empress will glide by the palace where not long ago resided the elder banished Bourbon of France, Henry V., with his little Court of hangers-on. Here Church-caressed Austria only yesterday built fortifications, and believed Lombardy to be the strongest and richest portion of the empire. Here to-day Italy is contemplating how she can once more attract commerce to the once famous ports of Venice. Wonderful changes of scenery have taken place lately in this old romantic theatre of so many historical glories, tragedies, and festivities."

"A WANDERER'S RETURN."

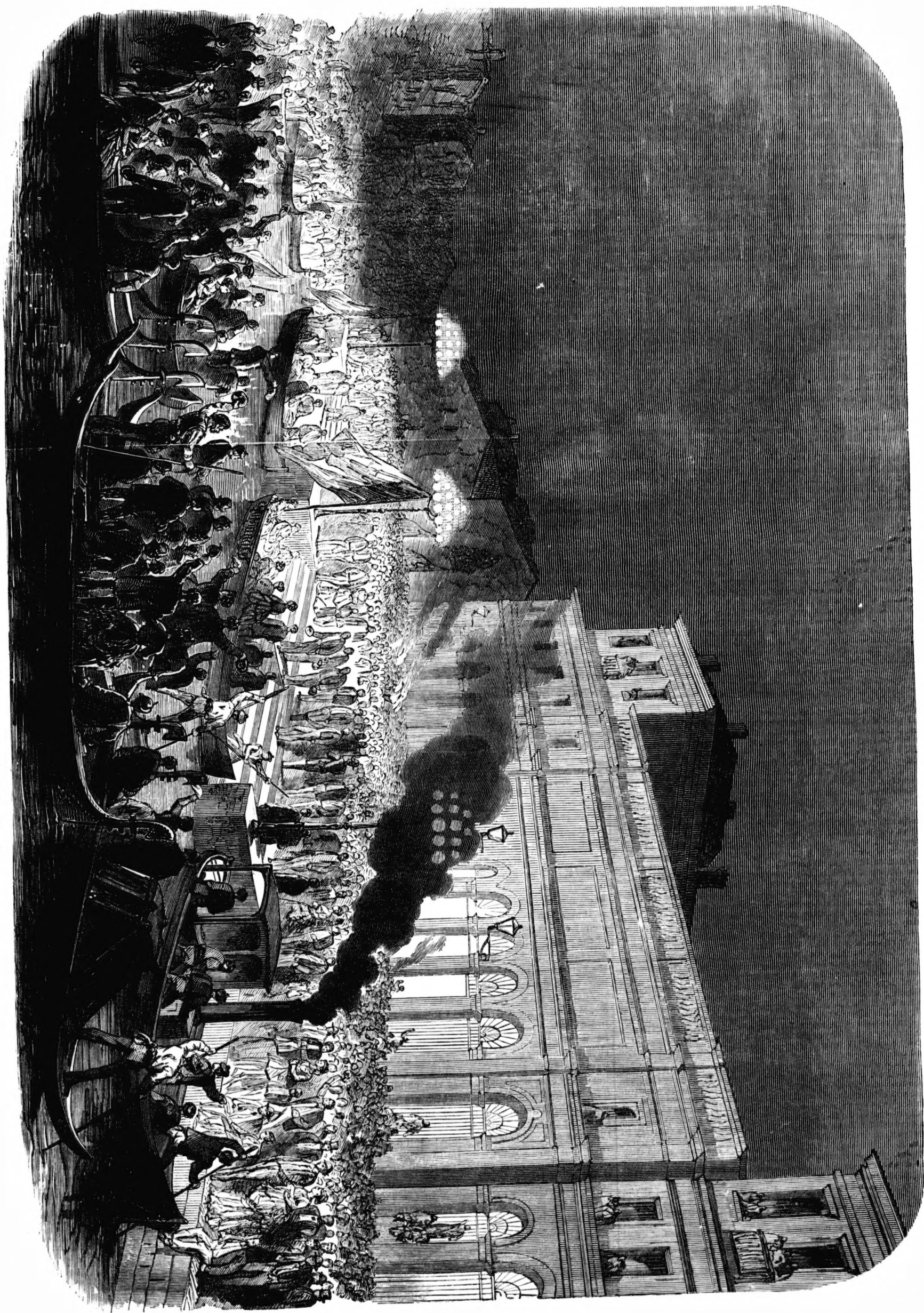
How is it that in all ages that Divine story of the Prodigal Son seems to stir the heart of humanity? By what subtle influence is it that stern, victorious warriors, successful statesmen, famous leaders, who have borne the brunt of the world's battles and set their faces as flints before a thousand difficulties and ever-recurring dangers, shall yet feel a trembling of the lip, a swelling of the heart, as they near some little neglected spot of the world's surface to which only a mere whisper of their high career may have been wafted while a whole kingdom is ringing with their fame? What is it that makes the conqueror long to get down from his triumphal car and walk alone for a little while between the quiet hedgerows, or stop to look up at a certain latticed window with a choky sensation in his throat? What brings back to the memory that has had to recall so many seemingly mightier things the low-toned ballad that he heard years ago at his mother's knee? What drives all care for abject praise and fawning criticism from the poet's heart as he fancies he hears a well-known voice calling to him through that low trellised doorway? Ah! it is not hard to guess. The mightiest, strongest, closest, most enduring—the immortal and eternal power absorbs them each and all as they whisper the one word "home" and think of all that word implies. Even should they not have known the earthly experience of a mother's love, deep down in their heart of hearts they guess what it must be, and find a divine prototype for it in a larger home to which they are journeying on, almost wishing sometimes that the conflict were over and that the wearying triumphs might end soon in solid peace in the very crown of achievement—not a diadem that weighs down the already heavy brow, but that Crown of Life, that lies lightly when the race is run and is the abiding token of unfailing love. The poor wanderer who has been vanquished in the strife, then, or who has meanly stooped to take the wages of serfdom when he went out to fight and conquer—what of him? Well; in the dark nights, when he woke up in a strange city, he has wondered if a gentle voice prayed for him, and has said, "Amen!" even though he felt it almost an impiety to pray. In days, when the sunlight has stolen in at some fort window where he has been at work, he has yearned and groaned inwardly as he thought of that figure, leaning on a crutch, that stood weeping at the cottage door to see him take his way into the dim world without: a world so bright to him then. And after all his weary wandering and loss and self-reproach, his speechless yet half-defiant agony of remorse and shame—"Ah mother!" that is all he can say as he feels the feeble arm upon his neck and bows his head upon that aged breast and wishes he could be again a little child, and weep away all his mad passions, and even the remembrance of his folly. He cannot do that, but yet as she murmurs gently to him he feels that to her he is still the child that she could live for—die for, if need be; her memory, swifter than his, has overleaped the past and fixed only on that far-off time when her name was the only articulate word he could utter; her embracing love, with a great impulse of gratitude and compassion, lets the dead past bury its dead, and sees a renewal of his life in that he has been brought back to her, and sobs out the one word "home!"

ROME AND THE ANGLICAN CLERGY.—A Catholic priest of high standing, and well known in the north of England, lately received a visit from an Anglican clergyman, who came to him as spokesman of a very large body of his colleagues in different parts of the country. The object of the visit was to consult as to the best means of sending to Rome a petition to the Council of the Vatican. And the pith of the petition was that should the decision come to by the Council be unfavourable (as the petitioners believed it not improbable it will be) to the validity of Anglican orders, the petitioners and others of their body who have entered the English Church through religious motives should be received into the Catholic Church, ordained as priests, employed as such, and allowed, if married, to continue so until the death of their present wives—those married not to be employed as confessors. It is said that many of our English Catholic bishops are favourable to the petition, and that they will urge its adoption by the Holy Father and the Council. No doubt it will bridge over a great difficulty, and bring over to the Church an immense body of the very best men amongst the Anglican clergy. For the present we refrain from publishing any names connected with the scheme, but for the truth of what we have stated we can pledge ourselves. The signatures affixed to the petition are already numerous, and are increasing every day.—*Weekly Register* (Catholic Paper).



THE EMPRESS EUGENIE IN VENICE: VISIT OF THE KING OF ITALY TO HER MAJESTY ON BOARD L'AIGLE.

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF THE EMPRESS ON THE GRAND CANAL.



FATHER HYACINTHE.

FATHER HYACINTHE has embarked for the United States. He embarked on the day fixed by the General of the Carmelite Order for his return to his convent. He is gone for two months, to remain in a state of at least comparative seclusion, and will return at the close of the year, just as the Council is beginning its labours. In this interval it may be well to give a few authentic details of a man who certainly has a considerable future in his hands, and whose position and treatment furnish a highly characteristic illustration of the state of the Roman Catholic Church.

He belongs to a family of the name of Loison, more or less distinguished in academic and literary circles. His father was Rector of a college in the south of France; his brother is a professor of theology in the Sorbonne; his uncle, the best known of the family, was a poet and politician, who died in the prime of life, and over whom Victor Cousin pronounced a funeral oration—"Adieu, cher Loison—tu ne m'attendras pas longtemps." It was a standing remark among Cousin's friends, whenever he fell ill, that Loison was waiting for him; and he was playfully reproached at last with a breach of promise, that he did not rejoin his departed friend for more than forty years.

The Père Hyacinthe, as he was called after his entrance into the Order of the Barefooted Carmelites, is said to have adopted this religious profession as a kind of ideal of Christian life. He was soon made Superior of a small convent at Passy, in which position he enjoyed considerable liberty and mixed more freely with the outer world than is usual with professed members of monastic orders. His fame as a preacher attracted the attention of the present liberal Archbishop of Paris; and for several years he has been appointed to preach the Advent course of sermons in Notre Dame; the Lent course being impartially reserved for the representative of the opposite school of the Roman Church, the Père Felix. These sermons were entirely extempore, and chiefly ran on general subjects—"Society," "Education," "The Family," "The Church." This was the subject of his last series; and his hearers were struck with the boldness with which he denounced the Pharisees of his time and welcomed the Christian communities outside the Catholic pale as parts of Christendom.

The ecclesiastical authorities became more and more pressing in proportion as his spirit of inquiry became more and more active. A speech at the Peace Congress, in which he spoke with kindly appreciation of Protestants and of Jews, drew down upon him a fresh rebuke from his Superior. This led him to announce to the Archbishop of Paris the impossibility of his preaching again at Notre Dame, and soon afterwards followed his famous letter renouncing his monastic obedience.

He has been much blamed for the abruptness of this announcement, but he felt—and those who know the pressure and the entanglement of ecclesiastical authorities and engagements will appreciate the force of the motive—that unless he made the step public at the same moment that he took it the whole effect of it would be lost. He has also been blamed for making the Protestant journal the *Temps* the organ of communicating his resolution to the world. This, however, proceeds on a mistake. He, in fact, sent his letter at the same time to most of the leading journals, both Protestant and Catholic. The Catholic journals, instead of printing it, telegraphed to the Bishop of Orleans with the view of preventing the scandal. The Protestant journals, being under no such pressure, printed it at once, and hence its appearance in the *Temps* before its publication elsewhere.

It is much questioned what he will do. No one can safely predict what may be the effect of so extreme a rupture with constituted authority, however gracefully and carefully prepared, as in his case it was. But it may be confidently asserted that at present his intention is not to join any existing Protestant body, but to remain, as far as he is permitted, on the outskirts of the Roman Catholic Church, still preaching the same general doctrines of freedom which have led to the present crisis, and protesting against the narrow dogmatic spirit now dominant in the Roman system. His retirement to America is certainly a dignified escape from the petty trials of alternate applause and invective, to which his stay in Paris, or even in Europe, would have exposed him.

The most curious and instructive part of his story is perhaps his treatment by "the Liberal Catholics." The Ultramontane party naturally denounce him as an apostate, and regard his fall as a necessary consequence of the more moderate and enlightened point of view from which he spoke. But the "Liberal Catholics"—the party of Montalembert, Albert de Broglie, and the *Correspondant*—are, it must be confessed, placed in a trying position. Mr. Froude has well described the extreme irritation of the moderate Catholics, just before the Reformation, at finding themselves suddenly outstripped by men like Tyndal, Frith, and Latimer. So, then, the move of Father Hyacinthe, with whom many of them had been on friendly and even intimate terms, has been a bitter vexation. They regard it as a revolutionary barricade, taking the place of a Parliamentary opposition. They say, and this, perhaps, is a just remark, that he would have served their cause better by remaining in his place, preaching whatever he had to say from the pulpit of Notre Dame, and leaving the authorities to dispose of him as best they could. It is impossible not to appreciate the force of these objections, coming from men occupying the highly-respectable position of the French Liberals. It is much to the credit of the Archbishop of Paris that he has treated Father Hyacinthe with marked kindness since his letter, declared his wish to continue friendly intercourse, and has declined to fill his place at Notre Dame. But it is evident that in a position so constrained as that which this moderate party have adopted of late years they cannot fairly complain if one of their number, somewhat more advanced than themselves, should take a mode of expressing himself not precisely in accordance with their formula. The especial weakness of all Churches in these latter days, but especially the Roman Catholic Church, has been that those who really entertain reasonable and enlightened views have allowed themselves to be intimidated into reticence by the more violent party. As in England Manning utters and Newman is silent, so in France Veuillot screams and the Liberal and Gallican party either do not speak at all, or, like the Bishop of Orleans, unsay with one breath what they have said with the other; or, like Montalembert, deliver a momentary testimony; or, like the *Correspondant*, speak in a whisper, audible to the attentive few, but to the many inaudible and unintelligible.

In such a state of things an open, deliberate protest, like Father Hyacinthe's, is the very act which is needed. It may not have been the best possible, viewed according to the complex constitution and capabilities of the Romish Church. The philosophers and the high society of Paris, while professing in private a complete sympathy with the feelings which have impelled the step, are loud in condemning it as not well bred ("bien portée"), as contrary to the received code of good manners, unwilling, as usual, to touch with their little fingers for ecclesiastics the boundary which they absolutely reject for the lay world. But if Father Hyacinthe has the firmness to decline American platforms and French display, if he has in him convictions adequate to the magnitude of the appeal which he has made, the game is in his own hands; and if the Roman Church cannot find within itself a sphere for such a spirit, another instance will be added of its gradual departure from that discernment which drew down Macaulay's eulogy:—

Place John Wesley at Rome, and he will become, not the head of a formidable secession, but the most devoted son of the Church. Place Elizabeth Fry at Rome, and she will not be the member of an eccentric sect, but the foundress of the Sisters of Prisons.

Let other Churches profit by the example and the warning.—*Correspondent of "Times."*

CUTS FROM THE TOMAHAWK.—Mr. A. W. Kinglake is going to write the Bridgewater Treatise for this year. The subject will be "Purity of Election."—"Tenure for life" is the cry in Ireland now of the tenant farmers. The landlords also desire a life-tenure which is not determinable by the assize.—The Bishop Designate of Exeter is not to the taste of the diocesan clergy. They seem to think that, in order to preserve the church, they must profane the Temple.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)

Stamped Edition, to go free by post.

Three Months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.

Post-Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.

Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.

Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1869.

ADOPTION.

THE painful incident which occurred the other day—a little girl borne off from her parents at Maidenhead by a nurse, but now happily restored, and the comparative frequency of child-stealing, irresistibly suggest a topic not new, but closely connected with that of the education of the neglected boys and girls of our streets. One of our evening contemporaries inserted, about two years ago, a letter from a correspondent, whom we took to be Mr. John Morley, calling attention to adoption as a practice too little thought of in England. Since then, at least one case has occurred in which a lady has adopted a child out of a workhouse. Though the care of the young is so serious a matter that we need never fear that child-stealing will become frequent, there have been cases in which women have actually stolen children out of the mere "hunger of the heart" for something to cherish.

We venture to think that the matter is well worth discussing. There are tens of thousands of childless couples or bachelors, or old maids, in this country, with plenty of money and time, and nothing to do with either. Poor Tom Campbell, in his later days, fell so desperately in love with a child he happened to see in the park one day, that he pined and advertised for it in vain. Does it never happen to comfortable, kindly people, in passing through poor neighbourhoods, to feel a yearning of the heart over some poor little creature of the gutter? How often you may see, grimed with dirt, only half fed, and not a quarter clothed, a little creature whose sensitive lips, well-opened eyes, fine oval jaws, silky hair, finely-shaped head, and delicate frame, speak of utter unfitness for the life that is before it, and of the probability of an early death! "Where's your father?" you ask. "I aint got none." "Then where's your mother?" "I dunno." Sentiment apart, it is almost too painful a task to attempt to cast the horoscope of such a child. When we have got our measure for national education passed, we may put these waifs into schools, and there, undoubtedly, much will be done for them. But how much? What, in addition to good natural tendencies born with them and inherited from good parents—what is it that makes the characters of the young people who grow up to be honourable citizens? It is, above all things, the influence of home. It is in their intercourse with their parents and with well-conducted friends of the household, old and young, that they receive, by incessant, indescribable contagion, the most important of contributions to their future welfare. In no condition of life, at no age, will anything make up for the want of the influence of personal intercourse impregnated with love; and this, true of all human beings, is pre-eminently true of children. These are common-places; but we are going to add yet another. A large number—may we not thankfully say the majority?—of human beings are so constituted that the keenest of pleasures is that which is experienced in some form of sharing or simply communicating happiness. Now, if, say, a thousand of the people who can so well afford it would just have the courage to take, each of them, a ragged, squalid orphan out of the gutter and take charge of it, before God and men, what a mass of good would be done!

Adoption is, we believe, common in America. It was common in ancient Greece and Rome. It is very common indeed among the utterly poor, or else there would be more orphans on the street than there are. Why should it not be common among those who have wealth and leisure? Such people read "Silas Marner," perhaps; but have they ever considered what the child he adopted and "fended for" did for him? There are plenty of men and women in England at this very instant whose minds are half stagnant, and whose hearts are half cankered, just for the want of some human creature to think for and be inconvenienced for. Let them go in for a new sensation, and try what adopting a child will do for them. If the worst comes to the worst they can, upon trial, remit the creature to the parish; but there is not a parent in the land who will not assure them that, after a few months' intercourse with the little friend, they will think twice before parting with it.

MR. GLADSTONE'S ANSWER TO THE FENIANS.—We understand that Mr. Gladstone has written to the Limerick Amnesty Association stating that, while the Government desire to carry clemency to the Fenian convicts to the farthest limit the supreme consideration of public safety permits, it is their decided conclusion that to advise the release of the prisoners would be contrary to their duty as guardians of the public security and peace. He fails to discover any proof that those misguided men have abandoned the designs against the public peace which were cut short by their imprisonment, and this fact is the more important because it is known to the Government that the Fenian conspiracy is not extinct in the United Kingdom or America; while it is unhappily notorious that journals widely disseminated in Ireland continue to maintain a tone which must tend to engender discontent and disaffection, with the social and political dangers that necessarily follow.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

PRINCE ARTHUR has gone upon a hunting excursion in the Ottawa Valley.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE left Constantinople on Tuesday afternoon, for Alexandria, with the usual honours. The Sultan took his farewell of the Empress at the Palace of Beglerbey.

THE BETROTHAL of the Prince of Roumania with Princess Elizabeth of Newwied took place at Newwied, near Cologne, on Saturday last. The marriage will be solemnised between the 10th and 15th of next month at the Castle of Wied.

LORD DERRY, though still alive on Thursday morning, was unseparated and gradually sinking. The family have given up all hope of his recovery. M. BOREL, chief engineer of the works on the Isthmus of Suez Canal, has just died. The deceased was in his forty-eighth year.

MR. J. E. WALSH, the Master of the Rolls Court in Ireland, died, in Paris, on Wednesday, from an attack of diarrhoea. He was returning from a tour in Italy.

THE PORTUGUESE CORTES have appointed a committee to consider a general reform of the customs tariff.

MR. WILLIAM C. BENNETT has received, we are glad to hear, a well-merited compliment from the other side of the Atlantic. The University of Tusculum, in Virginia, has conferred upon him the degree of LL.D., in recognition of his contributions to English literature.

ICE was gathered from some of the Hampstead ponds on Wednesday morning, for sale to fishmongers.

AN ASSOCIATION is to be formed to devise some means by which a general supervision of the conduct of the police in the streets should be had, so that all acts of unnecessary violence on their part could be established before a magisterial tribunal.

THE NEW LORD JUSTICE-CLERK OF SCOTLAND, Mr. Moncreiff, took his seat on the bench on Tuesday, under the title of Lord Moncreiff. He alluded in feeling terms to the melancholy end of his predecessor, Mr. Patton.

MR. ALBERT WILLIAM WOODS, Lancaster Herald, Registrar, &c., has, we understand, received the appointment of Garter King of Arms.

THE NEW ELECTION JUDGES will be Mr. Justice Mellor, Mr. Justice Byles, and Mr. Baron Bramwell.

ROBERT, SIXTH EARL OF KINGSTON, died on Saturday last, aged sixty-four years. His Lordship, who was eldest son of General Viscount Lorton, only succeeded his cousin as Earl of Kingston on the 8th of last month.

THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION has been holding its autumn session in Wolverhampton this week.

THE SPEAKER'S WARRANT for the election of a member of Parliament for the Universities of Glasgow and Aberdeen, in place of the Right Hon. James Moncreiff, now Lord Moncreiff, appears in the *Gazette* of Tuesday night.

AN ORDER HAS BEEN ISSUED FROM THE WAR OFFICE stating, in effect, that the Secretary of State for War is willing to dispose of the percussion firearms lying at the Tower, which have been superseded by those now in use.

JOHN KITTs, 107 years of age, has presented to the Baltimore City Council a claim for services rendered the city in the wars of the Revolution and of 1812.

THE WHOLE QUESTION OF THE FEES now paid for the maintaining guides to show and protect the chapels and tombs in Westminster Abbey is under the consideration of the Dean and Chapter.

THE DEATH is announced, at the age of eighty-seven, of Mrs. Charles Mathews, sen., the mother of Mr. Charles Mathews, the comedian. Mrs. Mathews, whose maiden name was Jackson, retired from the stage about the year 1803, not long after her marriage.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE SMITHFIELD CLUB have issued the programme for their exhibition, which will open, at the Agricultural Hall, on Dec. 6. The money prizes will exceed £2000, and there will, in addition, be various others in the shape of pieces of plate and medals.

A FARMER NAMED HUNT has been murdered at Goolaney, in the county of Sligo, by three men, who waylaid him and beat him so brutally that he died in a few hours. Two men who have been arrested are said to be fully identified. No cause is assigned for the outrage.

A PARTY OF FIVE YOUNG MEN were sitting on a rock on the coast near Montrose, during the gale on Sunday afternoon, when a large wave swept over them and carried them away. Three of the number clambered up and were saved, but the other two were drowned.

A SPECIAL TRAIN from Kelso races to Edinburgh ran, on Tuesday night, into a coal-train at Niddry station, about six miles from Edinburgh. A number of persons were hurt, and a large quantity of plant was destroyed. The guard of the coal-train was seriously injured and is not expected to survive. Seven carriages were broken to pieces.

AN ORDER has been issued from the Admiralty directing the sale of her Majesty's screw steam-corvette Malacca. The vessel is to be submitted to public auction. It is hardly a month since three of her Majesty's vessels—a sloop, gun-boat, and paddle-steamer—were similarly disposed of.

THE BALLINASLOE TOWN COMMISSIONERS have refused to entertain a motion for the discussion of the land question, on the ground that "it does not come within their jurisdiction." The Earl of Clancarty was the leading opponent of the motion, and urged that the Government should not be dictated to with reference to the mode of settling the question.

THE FULL USE OF THE NEW MANSION HOUSE-STREET was on Monday granted to the public, the barriers in the carriage-way having been removed. The footways have been opened for some days. The appreciation in which the thoroughfare is held was shown by the large number of vehicles of all descriptions which passed through it during the day.

SIR J. GRAY, M.P., delivered an address at Manchester, on Monday evening, in connection with the National Reform Union, on the Irish land question. He proposed that it should be simply declared that the occupier of a farm should by law have an occupancy right, from which he could not be disturbed except with his own consent, or for non-payment of rent.

MR. M'LACHLAN, formerly a stockbroker, was brought up at the Mansion House, on Tuesday, for further examination, charged with embezzling securities to the value of upwards of £20,000 belonging to a trust estate. In the course of the proceedings it transpired that he had ceased to be a member of the Stock Exchange in 1867. Some further evidence having been taken, the prisoner was remanded for a week.

THE POWDER-WORKS, belonging to Messrs. Dixon and Co., situated about four miles from Lake Windermere, was the scene, on Tuesday morning, of a devastating explosion. The press and charge houses were utterly demolished, and six mills completely wrecked. Unfortunately, there were three men at work at the time, and they were blown to atoms.

THE DETERMINATION OF THE MIDDLESEX MAGISTRATES to erect a new county prison, at a cost for the site alone of upwards of £12,000, is already evoking opposition on the part of the metropolitan parishes. A meeting in St. Pancras, on Wednesday night, declared such expenditure wasteful and unnecessary, and an agitation throughout the county in opposition to the proposal is threatened.

A BOILER EXPLODED, on Tuesday, at Bramley's foundry, Accrington. Some adjacent buildings were demolished, and five persons injured, two of whom died during the day. The boiler, it is stated, was not a large one, and was generally worked at 40 lb. pressure, though it was considered safe to work it at 50 lb. Steam was a little over 40 lb. when last observed by one of the workmen before going to breakfast, and it is conjectured that the steam kept rising, and that over-pressure was the cause of the explosion.

THE PETITION FOR ADJUDICATION OF BANKRUPTCY against the Duke of Newcastle, whose pecuniary difficulties have now been for some time before the public, came on for hearing on Monday, before Mr. Commissioner Winslow. The petitioning creditor is a money-lender, named Morris, who claims for £10,000. An objection to the petition was taken on the part of the bankrupt, on the ground of privilege, and his Honour took time to consider his judgment upon the point.

MR. P. A. TAYLOR, M.P., has addressed a letter to the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs in reference to the case of Mr. Nathan, a British subject, who has been imprisoned by the Italian Government since April last, without trial, and, it is alleged, without having committed any offence warrant his incarceration. The promised interference of the Foreign Office not having produced any result, Mr. Taylor again urges that department to take immediate steps to ensure the release of Mr. Nathan.

A JOURNEYMAN TAILOR NAMED FORD, while engaged on the 9th inst. in pressing a coat on which he had been working, knelt on a needle which had been left in the garment. It entered his knee, broke in two, and a piece about three-quarters of an inch in length remained in the flesh. He went to the hospital and had the piece of needle extracted, then walked home and went about his work as usual. Inflammation, however, set in, erysipelas followed, and on Saturday last the man died. At the inquest a surgeon stated that had the tailor remained in the hospital when he first came he had no doubt he would have recovered, but the walking to the shop and home, after the operation had been performed, had produced the inflammation and the subsequent erysipelas.

NETHERLANDS EXHIBITION.—The awards to the successful exhibitors were on Monday distributed by Prince Alexander, in the name of the King. Very few English were present. The Ministers of State and the representatives of the various countries took part in the ceremony, and a report was read by Baron Mackay, the President of the Central Jury, as to the results of the exhibition. A large party assembled at the banquet given in the evening; illuminations and a display of fireworks bringing the exhibition to a close.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE Prime Minister has made many baronets; rumour says that he is now about to make a new peer, or, to be strictly constitutional, is to recommend her Majesty to make a peer. The person to be ennobled, rumour says, is Mr. David Robertson. And now, my readers will say, who is Mr. David Robertson, and what has he done in the world to earn a peerage? To which I answer—first, Mr. David Robertson is the member for Berwickshire, and well known in the House of Commons, though but little known out of it, except in Berwickshire. In Berwickshire he is a county gentleman of the common type: he resides on his estate; he is Lord Lieutenant of his county, a magistrate of course, a mighty hunter, a good shot, a knowing angler. As a fox-hunter, it is said, he has few equals; and one can see at a glance that he is at home in the saddle. His age is seventy-two; but he is as upright as a dart, as active and full of life and spirits as a four-year-old. His name was not originally Robertson; he is the son of Sir John Marjoribanks—fourth son, and not heir, and probably poor; but he married the eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Haggerstone, Bart., and in due time from the lady's maternal grandfather, William Robertson, Esq., of Ladykirk, he got an estate. Under such circumstances he had to take the name of Robertson in lieu of Marjoribanks, his own patronymic. "What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet;" and sweeter, too, if a good estate comes with the other name. Mr. David Robertson is one of the few characters we have in the House. We used to have many; but here, as elsewhere, civilisation has made a dead level. Mr. Robertson is very tall, and very thin and wiry, as habitual horsemen generally are. His dress is somewhat peculiar. He always wears a tailed coat; but not of the fashionable cut. The back of it is long; the collar wide, lying on his shoulder like a tippet; the tails broad, and there are on said tails flapped pockets. The waistcoat, too, is long; and his light kerseymer trousers are of the horse kind, fitting tight to the legs. Thus much for his dress and general outward appearance. His temperament, though he is old, is boyishly joyous; you may hear his laugh from one end of the lobby to the other. In short, a jollier English squire never hallooed at cover side than Mr. David Robertson. But why should he have a peerage?

To this question no satisfactory answer can be given. The ways of Prime Ministers in distributing titles and other honours are often inscrutable. Why was Sir Henry Edwards made a Baronet by Disraeli? Why is Mr. Bazley by Mr. Gladstone? Sir David Salomons deserves his title: indeed, the recognition of his services has come tardily. He began the war against proscription for religious opinions when he was elected Sheriff of London, and got an Act of Parliament to enable him to serve. Having been elected member for Greenwich in 1851, he entered the House and spoke, and voted three times, incurring thereby heavy penalties, which led to prolonged and expensive law proceedings. And let no one object that he was merely fighting for his race; he was fighting for religious liberty and against proscription, and thus doing service to the cause of freedom. We are too apt to forget such services and let the grass grow over them, and it is honourable in Mr. Gladstone to remember and reward them. Fairbairn and Armstrong, too, deserve their honours. But here let Cobden speak. "If," said he in the House of Commons, "you can build more steam-engines than any other country and have threefold the force of mechanics, to whom do we owe them but to the men (the Armstrongs, the Fairbairns, the Whitworths) who have trained them?" But why many who get titles should be thus honoured is to me quite inscrutable. But, after all, it is only a rumour that David Robertson is to be made a peer.

The *Spectator* of last Saturday tells us that the American Treasury, to defeat the machinations of the Bulls in Wall-street, New York, sent gold to the amount of £4,000,000 sterling to be sold. This is a strange blunder. The amount sent was 4,000,000 dols. Then, in a sensational article, the same paper says there is nothing to prevent three or four speculators like Mr. Vanderbilt from mastering all the railways, &c., in the country, or holding all the iron, or even attacking flour. Surely, this is drawing too largely upon imagination. All the available iron might be bought up. An attempt was made to do so in this country, and for a time it was successful, and many of the "riggers," certain young lords amongst them, made considerable profits; but a second attempt failed, and the speculators lost more than they had gained, the young lords included; though, by-the-way, the young lords, though they took their gains, did not pay their losses, but owe them to the tune of thousands to their brokers to this day. But flour! When one considers what vast stores of flour there are in the States, and that now, by means of railways and telegraphs, it could be made available for the market in a few hours, I think this fear that the speculators would buy up the flour is chimerical. Besides, if these gentlemen were to "rig" flour to an unnatural height, and thus not only dislocate trade but starve the people, methinks Judge Lynch, now rarely heard of except in the half-settled districts, would make his appearance, and lamp-irons would have unaccustomed pendants. But still this "gold-ring" conspiracy has been a very frightful business, most frightful in a direction not steadily looked into by the public. Hundreds of men who were but as yesterday rich are now bankrupts; but most of these were reckless gamblers, who have been hoisted by their own petards and have fallen into the pit which they dugged for others, and need not excite our pity. The worst feature of the wild passion for speculation was the general confusion, and for a time suspension of the trade of the country, involving innocent people in great losses and bringing absolute ruin to traders not over strong. The American papers, half a dozen of which lie before me, are very much divided on the subject of Secretary Boutwell's policy. The Bears, of course, bless him; the Bulls curse him; and no doubt many impartial men think that he had no right to use the Treasury gold to defeat the conspirators. But, after all, he did defeat them, stayed the plague, and prevented further losses to the innocent public.

New York has its grievances, as we know, like all other great cities; but here is a grievance which will surprise my readers. In the *New York World* of Sept. 28 a writer, apparently the editor himself, laments the absence of the smoke "which for ever hovers in the London air," and for this singular reason. "The cheapest and best material," he says, "which the builder can work in our cold and uncertain climate is marble, and it is pretty certain that hereafter our public buildings will be constructed exclusively of marble." Well, can anything be grander than "marble palaces"? True, says the writer, "marble palaces with shadows; but no building can pretend to either beauty or grandeur without shadows, and these, as anthracite coal, which is alone burnt here, makes no smoke, we cannot have." What a pity we cannot send some of our smoke to New York! But I am afraid the complainant would soon alter his tone. Indeed, if he should come to London, and will go and look at the Marble Arch, he will no longer desiderate London smoke. It is true there is light and shade in the arch; but the lights and shades arrange themselves in a very in-artistic fashion. He might, too, look at the marble statue of the Queen at the Royal Exchange. Poets talk of briny tears and tears of blood, but her Majesty is a very Niobe of tears—of soot.

Dr. Temple will be elected and consecrated Bishop of Exeter after all, the fury of Dr. Pusey, the *Record*, and the *Morning Advertiser* notwithstanding. The Dean and Chapter will duly pray for direction, and, I have no doubt, will be directed aright. But, if they should prove recalcitrant, which I do not in the least expect, then the Doctor will be appointed by her Majesty's letters patent; so, anyhow, he will be Bishop of Exeter. The objection to the Doctor is that he preached an heretical discourse before the University of Oxford, which afterwards was printed as an essay in the celebrated volume of "Essays and Reviews." It is singular that when he preached the essay as a sermon, though it excited attention, it was not condemned as heretical; but when it appeared in that dreadful, celebrated book it was found to contain heresy. I have read the essay more than once, and to me it appears innocent enough. The principle of it is that as man from childhood to maturity grows, so

the world grows, and that all the stages and circumstance through which it passes contribute to its growth. It struck me that the learned Doctor is at times rather fanciful, but not heretical; but I confess that I am no judge in such matters, having long since left the controversial region, and kept clear of theological threshers and their dust. I suspect that a vast proportion of English laymen have done the same, for I have noticed that all the theological wrangling and jangling is mainly confined now to the clergy. Very few laymen take part in it, and no laymen of eminence. It is, indeed, one of the phenomena of the age that there is getting to be a wide gulf, ever growing wider, between the theology and the culture of the age. What this must end in, it is not difficult to foresee. Cultured men will fearlessly advance whithersoever the search for truth leads them; and if our theologians will not follow, they will be left alone and forlorn. And let them know that shrieking and cursing will not help them; that sort of thing, once so frightful, has long since come to be innocuous and impotent.

Your respected contemporary, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has discovered a new fact in natural history—namely, that hares and rabbits are reared from eggs. Do you doubt it? I will give you the statement in the *P. M. G.*'s own words. The passage occurs in an article in Wednesday's number on the terms of the leases exacted from his tenants by Lord Leitrim, and is as follows:—"The provision which requires the tenant to protect the eggs of hares and rabbits appears to us unobjectionable enough if Lord Leitrim cares about it." Care about it! I should think Lord Leitrim would care about preserving the evidences of so remarkable a phenomenon.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

A "card" from Mrs. Stowe has found its way to England, announcing that, thinking we were too excited over here to do her justice, she had deferred substantiating her story; but that she has just received some most important corroborative proof, and means to come forward and prove her case. We all hope she will remember what it is we want, now she has awakened a topic which ought to have slept. I have expressed no opinion one way or the other about the truth of the story, though I think, in the absence of evidence, that the balance of inference is enormously in Byron's favour; but what we all insist upon is that Mrs. Stowe shall address herself to the one point upon which evidence is totally wanting. It would go for something if it were proved, in so many words, as lawyers count proof, that (as has been hinted somewhere) Lord Byron relinquished an expressed claim for the custody of Ada upon the threat that the very secret alleged by Mrs. Stowe would be disclosed if he did not leave the child alone. But this, even if proved as specifically as a debt in an action of *assumpsit* by the production of the actual documents, would not conclusively settle the question. It must be borne in mind that, while on the one hand we do not expect a story of this kind, in which all the passions of all the actors are up in arms, to be legible or consistent in all its parts, we are entitled to insist upon such proof of the main allegation as would satisfy a jury of men like Sir Alexander Cockburn. Mrs. Stowe must at once perceive that, if her story is true, Lord Byron was, in his lifelong treatment of the subject of his difference with his wife, so hideous a hypocrite that our faith in human nature and the whole constitution of things must be very much shattered. It is also perfectly plain that, whatever were the exact words that Byron on his death-bed failed to say to Fletcher, they were words of denial of some kind. On no other hypothesis (for example, not on the supposition that they were words of confession) can the anguished cry, "Oh, my God, then all is lost!" be explained. We insist, then, on evidence. Mrs. Stowe states that she is going to prove Lady Byron's clear-headedness, trustworthiness, and so on; but Mrs. Stowe must be made to understand that we don't care a rap for all that, and that this is a case in which we are entitled, nay bound, to apply the rule—"Believe nothing that you hear, and only half what you see." There is one other thing—we cannot insist upon it, but we should like to be informed that Mrs. Stowe has not received one penny for this revolting stroke of "disclosure." With the lofty moral motives she at first claimed, and now again claims, for making it, is it too much to ask her to show us an empty palm?

In the *Cornhill* Mr. Matthew Arnold has commenced a series of papers on "St. Paul and Protestantism." It is too early to say much about them; but there is something curiously left-handed in Mr. Arnold's treatment of all such topics.

In the last number of the *Victoria*, in a review of a book attacking Mr. Mill's views about women, occurs the following passage:—

We really feel at a loss how to deal with papers stating that the theory propounded by Mr. Mill is "the most illogical that even the present age, so prolific in such, has produced," and discovers that Mr. Mill "never rises above the level of the brutish instincts," and does not understand how "large a part real affection may play in the family relations."

The author of the book reviewed has expressed himself very badly; but I have often had occasion to say in correct language what he intended to write. If the *Victoria* reviewer will turn to the "Political Economy," Book II., chap. xi., section 6, and read the last clause of the last sentence of the second paragraph, the meaning of the author now reviewed will perhaps be seen. It is just this—that Mr. Mill is so deficient on the side of emotion and passion, has so little flesh and blood about him, so utterly fails to grasp the solidarity of human feeling in certain vital particulars, that he is simply disqualified for dealing with subjects that involve those particulars. That is my own decided opinion, and it has been expressed several times and in several places. The passage in the "Political Economy" is, by-the-by, only one of a great many similar exhibitions of natural ineptitude. It is a great pity Mr. Mill has not contented himself in these cases by referring to the want of due knowledge which exists upon the subject. It is the habit of the Epicene party to exaggerate grossly the amount of unhappiness in domestic life; but they may depend upon it that a passage like that would make more than half the wives in England laugh, not out of sentiment, but out of simple healthiness of moral constitution. It would be, on one side,

Story? God bless you! I have none to tell, Sir!

and on the other, I suppose, "Degraded, spiritless outcast!"

Good Words for the Young—that wonderfully cheap and excellent periodical—concludes its first volume with a most successful number. It is in future to be edited by Dr. George Macdonald.

In the elder *Good Words*, Dr. Macleod's "Peeps at the Far East" are really admirable for their natural and picturesque touches and their abounding humanity.

In the *Sunday Magazine* (to dispose of all three of the periodicals from the same house) the Curate at the East-End, in telling the story of the poor little watercress girl—which he does in a delightful manner—has made an odd oversight. He tells us that he lived over a baker's shop, and was sorely plagued by the heat and the blackbeetles, which used to drop down on his bed by scores! But he has not explained how he came to lodge in such a hole, though this is the very thing every reader immediately asks. His choice of lodgings may have been narrow, but some choice there must surely have been, and such serious inconveniences as he mentions must have partly unfitted him for his duties.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

That hitherto unhappy property, the ST. JAMES'S, has undergone a course of decoration at the hands of Mr. McIntosh, which, for glaring bad taste, is perhaps unequalled in London. If the reader will be good enough to attempt to realise in his mind's eye the combined effect of the following pigments he will, perhaps, be disposed to agree with me. The prevailing colours are light blue and rose pink—a French association. The ceiling is intended to represent a clear sky studded with silver stars. The front of the gallery tier is panelled with wreaths of raised and coloured flowers, alternating with small panels of gilded cupids. The walls are distempered in rose pink. The family-circle tier is

decorated in blue, with panels of gilded cupids; and the back of the boxes is painted in dark oak, so as to throw up the pink walls beyond. On the dress-circle tier the original ornaments remain, but are regilded, and supplemented with festoons of raised and coloured flowers, which break the line above the stalls. The dress circle is fitted with chairs upholstered in blue damask, and is lined, like the private boxes, with rose-pink paper. The hangings of all the private boxes are blue satin valences, relieved by silver stars, and white lace curtains. A band of scarlet velvet encircles the dress tier. The stall chairs are upholstered in blue Sardinia cloth, relieved with ruby gimp and brass nails. To this hodge-podge of light blue, rose-pink, silver stars, dark oak, coloured flowers, blue damask, blue satin, blue Sardinia cloth, white lace, scarlet velvet, and brass nails, must be added a mass of unrelieved gilding on the proscenium frame, which has the effect of utterly killing the very carefully-painted drop scene which has been furnished by Mr. O'Connor. The arrangements of the house are, however, extremely comfortable. The stalls are unusually roomy, and the dress circle has been greatly improved. I extract these details from the exceedingly pretentious play-bill, which contains, in addition to a description of the house, a series of idiotic jokes, intended, no doubt, to enable the visitor to while away the weary waits in a manner at once lively and economical. The following extract—selected not because it is the worst, but because it is the shortest—will convey to the intelligent reader an idea of the intellectual pabulum provided for his delectation by the thoughtful managers of the St. James's Theatre:—"This is how it works: 'No pit!' exclaimed a boy who was among the first applicants at the St. James's box-office; 'then I'll take two family-circle tickets, and bring my mother!'"

In addition to these intellectual fireworks the visitor to the St. James's is kindly provided with anticipatory criticisms of the evening's performance, from the unprejudiced pen of the manageress or one of her subordinates. We are informed by this undeniable authority that "the comedy ('She Stoops to Conquer') is now played as Goldsmith would have wished it to be done." With respect to the operetta that precedes the comedy, we are told that "it is in Offenbach's best vein, and two of the quartets, the 'Angelus' and 'Drinking Song,' can scarcely fail to become as popular as the better-known airs of the facile author of 'La Grande Duchesse.'" As to the ballet, we learn that Mr. Montgomery's waltz "is so quaint and pleasing that he need not fear the inevitable comparison between his music and that of Offenbach." After this exhaustive criticism from the managerial pen, little remains to be said. Goldsmith's clever, but certainly tedious, comedy is capably placed upon the stage, but it is for the most part very poorly acted. Miss Herbert is rather too dignified for the part of Miss Hardcastle; but London playgoers have seen her so often in this part that criticism on her performance is superfluous. Miss Larkin was a properly vulgar Mrs. Hardcastle; Miss Henrade played Miss Neville with all the admirable care with which her performances are always characterised; and Mr. Lionel Brough is an excellent Tony Lumpkin. Of the other actors (three or four of whom are importations from America) little need be said. With the exception of Mr. J. G. Shore, who is well known in London as an efficient actor of gentlemen, not one seemed fit to take a higher status than that of a member of the stock company of a second-rate provincial theatre. The scenery is a valuable reproduction of the "rooms of the period," and the dresses, under Mr. Planché's scholarly supervision, are thoroughly accurate in fashion. Perhaps, however, it may be objected that the perfect accuracy with which Mrs. Hardcastle's complicated wig is adjusted is inconsistent with her statement that she dressed it herself. The opening operetta, called "Treasure Trove" ("Les Deux Bavards" in the original), has plenty of bright, sparkling music, which is efficiently rendered by Miss Susan Pyne, Miss Everard, and Mr. Frank Crellin. The ballet which concludes the performance was loudly hissed on the first night—symptoms of disapprobation which seemed to be attributable rather to insufficient rehearsals than to the incompetence of any of the performers.

The admirers of the fine old full-flavoured melodrama—and they are many—would do well to pay a visit to the SURREY. Mrs. Charles Pitt, the present proprietress, seems determined to uphold the long-established reputation and specialties of the house. This was reopened, on Saturday last, with a new farce by Mr. Williams, which was deservedly successful, and served to introduce to London two new comedians—one Mr. Alfred Lilly, and the other Mr. John Murray. Both received a hearty welcome. The second piece was a drama, entitled "The Watchdog of the Walsingham," and the principal character was sustained by that long-established favourite and excellent melodramatic artiste, Madame Celeste. Her make-up as a boy was marvellous to those who can yet remember her first appearance at the Adelphi in "St. Mary's Eve" and "The Arab Boy." To judge from her reception, time appears only to have increased the number of her admirers. The part of Matthew Howlett, the villain of the piece, was sustained by Mr. Alfred Rayner, a very careful and steady actor. Two ladies, Margaret Clare and Averil, were most gracefully represented by Miss A. Golier and Miss Florence Chapman. To detail the plot might only tend to mar the visitor's enjoyment. Suffice it to say that the virtuous characters encounter perils in nearly every scene, and are as regularly preserved from permanent harm by the "Watchdog," who usually climbs upon or off the scene by a rope; on one occasion down a chimney, which, we are informed, has recently been cleaned—evidently by a most conscientious person. The drama was a complete success, and the actors received the honour of a curtain-raising at the end of every act. When I add that the house has been thoroughly set in order, and that the arrangements for seats are excellent, I trust that I have said enough to induce some of your readers to visit the new Surrey, feeling sure that they, with me, will wish all success to the management.

Mr. H. J. Byron makes his first appearance on the London stage as an actor on Saturday at the GLOBE. He will appear in an original comedy of his own, called "Not Such a Fool as He Looks," which has been frequently performed with success in the provinces.

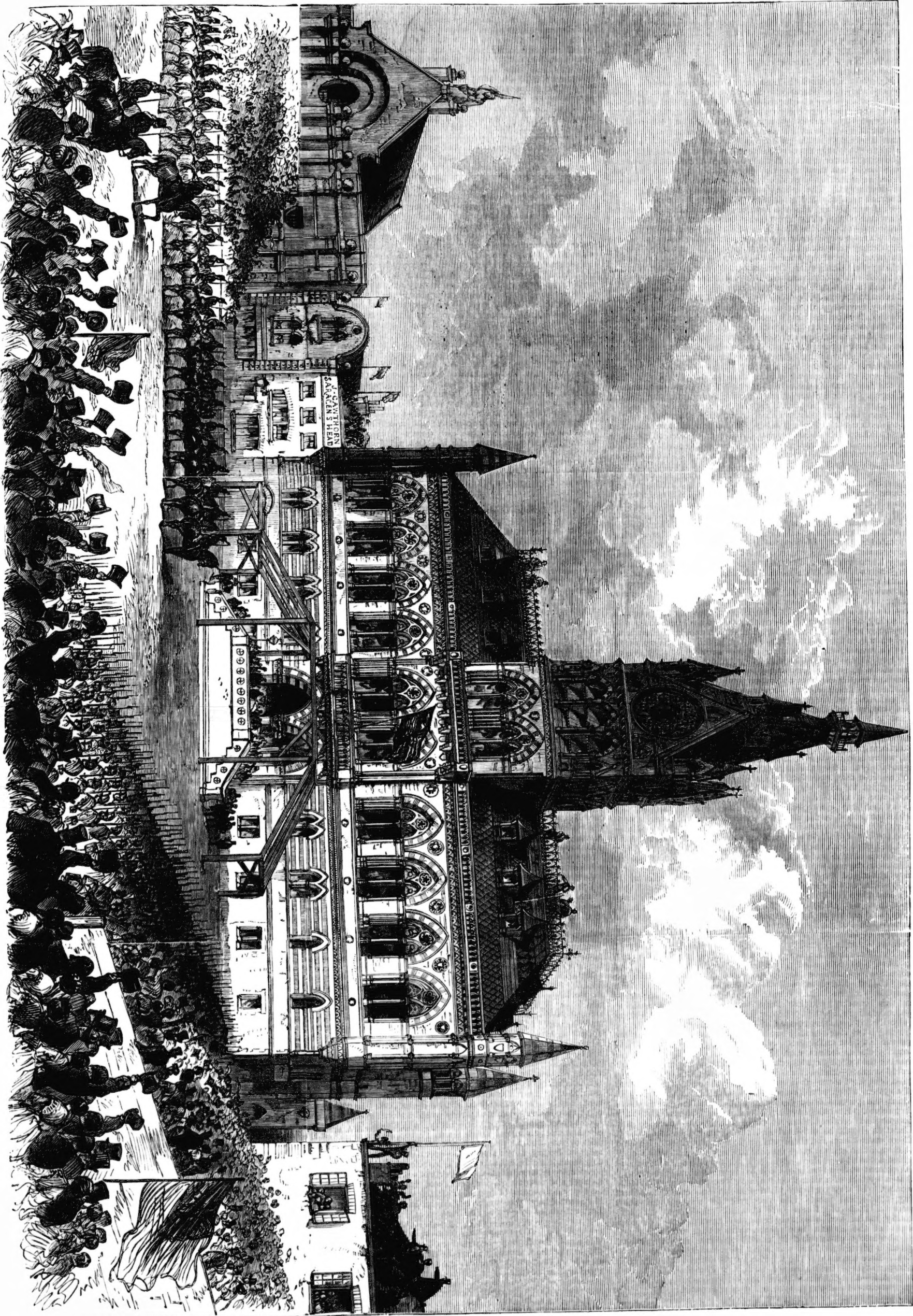
Mr. Wybert Reeve, who is at the present moment giving a sardonic—not to say Mephistophelian—version of the character of John Mildmay at the LYCEUM, is announced to appear at the CHAMBER-CROSS, in an original comedy, written by himself.

I learn that Mr. Frank Vizetelly, late the war correspondent of the *Illustrated London News*, has made arrangements to narrate in public the campaigning incidents of his life. Mr. Vizetelly's experiences extend over a period of seven years, commencing with 1853, and comprise the battle-fields of the Old and New Worlds. The first narration will take place at the Eyre Arms, St. John's-wood, on Wednesday, Oct. 27.

HEAVY GALES AND NOBLE LIFE-BOAT SERVICES.—During the severe gales of the past week several of the life-boats of the National Life-Boat Institution have been instrumental in performing gallant services in saving life from various wrecks. The Birmingham No. 1 life-boat, at Sutton, Lincolnshire, saved six persons, including the master's wife and two children, from the billyboy Swan, of Hull. The Cotton Sheppard life-boat, at Portdinllaen, North Wales, took off the crew of three men of the schooner Gleaner, of Carnarvon, and the life-boat men also rescued two men from the schooner Nymph, of Carnarvon. The London Sunday-School life-boat at Moele, Anglesea, saved the only survivor of the wrecked schooner Gipsy King, of Glasgow, the man being found floating on a spar. The Royal Berkshire life-boat, at Aberdovey, Merionethshire, saved the smack John James, of Chester, from being wrecked, both vessel and crew being safely brought into harbour by the boat. The life-boat Broadwater, at Ilfracombe, in like manner rescued the sloop Ann Elizabeth, of Barnstaple. The New Brighton tubular life-boat Willie and Arthur saved one man from the flat Elephant, of Preston. The North Briton life-boat, at Donna Nook, Lincolnshire, saved the crew of twenty-six men from the steam-whaler Diana, of Hull, besides performing other services. The Samuel Morrison Collins life-boat, at Broadstairs, was the means of rescuing the master and twelve of the crew from the ship Frank Shaw, of North Shields, which was wrecked on the Goodwin Sands. The life-boats at Withernsea and Saltburn, Yorkshire, were also out on service; and altogether during the recent severe gales the boats of the life-boat society were instrumental in saving the lives of upwards of sixty shipwrecked sailors.



THE EMPRESS EUGENIE AT THE DOGE'S PALACE, VENICE: THE GRAND STAIRCASE.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CHESTER: OPENING OF THE NEW TOWNHALL.

PROFESSOR THOROLD ROGERS ON NATIONAL EDUCATION.

LAST Saturday evening a new Lyceum, which has been erected by a subscription amongst the inhabitants of the district of Chadderton, near Oldham, was formally opened by Mr. John Platt, one of the members for Oldham. The opening soirée was very numerous attended. Mr. Platt was accompanied by Professor J. Thorold Rogers; Mr. J. T. Hibbert, M.P.; Mr. Alderman Rumney, and other gentlemen.

Mr. Platt addressed the meeting at considerable length on the general subject of education. He said the time was fast approaching when a system of education must be established over all the land; and experience had convinced him that that education must be compulsory. Several years ago he established a good school for the use of his boys at his works, and it was arranged that their time at school should be paid for as though they were at work, on condition that they attended a certain number of hours per week. The schoolmaster found that his labours were fruitless, because the boys would not remain in the school; whereupon he (Mr. Platt) issued an order that boys who would not attend the school should be discharged. The school was immediately filled; the boys attended regularly, and made rapid progress in instruction.

Professor Rogers, who was received with applause, said he was a member of the oldest educational institution within the three kingdoms—namely, the University of Oxford; and having lived in that place for a quarter of a century, and having taken an active part during that time in the details and the principles of the education supplied by that University, he felt great interest in visiting the Chadderton Lyceum, which he supposed was the youngest educational institution in the three kingdoms. They who had to do with what was called the higher kind of academical instruction always felt profoundly interested in the way in which primary, secondary, or tertiary education was carried on in places like that, because they knew that in no small degree the character and the usefulness of that which they dealt with in those higher places of education was affected by that which was given in the lower or more primary schools. It was with great interest that he saw a movement springing up all over the country for a system of education. If there was anything which ought to fill them with greater feelings of sadness than another, it was to look at the fact that England, among the intelligent communities of Europe, seriously lagged behind as far as regarded the general education of her people. He could not conceive a sadder fact than this, that they were only now, after the middle of the nineteenth century, just agitating the question as to whether the mass of the people should receive the benefit of a sound primary education. He had said the mass of the people; and he would show the truth of that description. Some time ago, with a view to making a statement at the Birmingham Conference of the National Education League, he went, with Dr. Farr (of the Registrar-General's office), through a calculation as to what might be the number of children between the ages of five and a half and thirteen years in England and Wales, and he came to the conclusion that they fell very little short of 3,600,000. Out of that number, 1,200,000 were under inspection in the schools to which Government aid was accorded; and if they took an equal number as being educated in private institutions or in schools which refused the Government grant, he was convinced that it would be an exceedingly liberal estimate. It followed from that calculation that in England and Wales there were 1,200,000 children destitute of the means of primary instruction. He might be told of the glory of his native land; he might be bidden to rejoice that the sun never sets on her Majesty's dominions; he might be told that this nation has been great in history, that its language is spreading, and its literature becoming the domestic literature of a very large and an increasing portion of the people of the earth; but when he reflected that this country, which was the mother of all free nations, was so destitute of that knowledge which lies at the basis of all freedom as that 1,200,000 of her little children, in one of the three kingdoms alone, were growing up in ignorance, vice, and neglect, he was no longer proud of his country, but he was heartily ashamed of it. It was a sad thing that the fact came before them; but there was something sadder still—namely, the fact that, in the effort which they were making to carry out a great and beneficent reform—the greatest, the most immediate and imperative that they could have before them—they were unfortunately arousing that bitter spirit of religious prejudice, stimulating that blind, unthinking bigotry, hating itself and hateful, which cast slanders and calumnies broadcast, which assumed most falsely that they were unfaithful to their Christian professions, and asserted that, whilst striving to educate the people, they were aiming not to bring them up in the fear of God, in the love of God, and a knowledge of their duty to man. He was sorry to say that that seemed to be their greatest difficulty ahead. He wished to protest, in the most solemn and emphatic manner conceivable, that he believed Christianity to be the light of the world—that the hopes of the human race were bound up in its acceptance; and he looked with the greatest sorrow, not for Christianity itself, but for those who professed it, upon the fact that too many of his fellow-countrymen were alienated from the faith because they saw how bitter and narrow was the spirit of those who affected to follow Him who declared that His Father so loved the world that He laid down His life for it. He could not look with patience upon those who professed the Christian religion, but who, because they could not secure by some petty protective method the special narrow tenets of their own narrow sect, were content to see many millions of innocent creatures, brought into the world in God's likeness, living in ignorance and vice. What was the position of the National Education League to which he belonged? It ought to have been comprised in a single sentence—namely, that education should be freely provided for every child in the United Kingdom, and that that education should be compulsory. He had often appealed to large audiences in this country whether they wished to have a national system of education, and whether that education should be compulsorily put upon the parents of the children (who ought to be taught just as much as they ought to be clothed and fed), and the answer had been unanimous. Sometimes they were told that the working classes did not care for education. Collect together the mass of the working class in the great county of Lancaster, and he would warrant—unless it was in the most benighted slums of the most benighted town—that every hand would be held up in behalf of a system which would rescue the children from the misery in which the parents often deeply regretted that they were placed themselves. It would have been wise if the National Education League had confined itself to those two points—namely, that education should be universal and that it should be compulsory. There was rational and there was irrational compulsion. No form of compulsion seemed more rational to him than that which compelled a parent to perform his highest duties towards his child. In the present state of religious opinion it was absolutely necessary that a system of national and compulsory education should be secular. It was perfectly plain that no one could introduce any theological tenets into the rule of three; and there were a host of forms of material knowledge, all eminently useful and absolutely essential towards the development of the human intelligence, into which nobody, unless he absolutely pitchforked it, could introduce any theological question whatever. That was what he meant by secular education. Since the mass of the English people differed widely in their interpretation of their common faith, it was undesirable—indeed, impossible—that the State should teach religious knowledge; but, the State could and ought to teach secular knowledge. Religious knowledge should be relegated to the place where it ought in the first instance to be taught—namely, the home; or, if not there, by the visit of the minister of that denomination to which the parents belonged. What could be more deplorable than to see a lot of miserable children gathered into a room on a Sunday (with the certainty of attending a religious service afterwards) to learn their ABC? If we had proper secular schools, Sunday schools could

be devoted to their proper purpose—that of giving instruction in religious knowledge. The present system was an absolute sham; instruction in religion was not given in Sunday schools, where professedly it was taught—where it ought to be taught, and for which they were originally established. What was at the bottom of the opposition to the National League? Their opponents dared not tell him that he was not a believer in Christianity, but they adopted the convenient plan of saying that his scheme was irreligious. It was the old delusion of protection. Each one of the sects wanted a little bit of protection to enable it to carry out its own little monopoly. When people said that religion would go to the dogs unless the children in the schools read two or three verses of the Scriptures (for that was the fiction generally practised)—although arrangements would be made for religious teaching out of school hours—he said distinctly they had either no faith in the religion they professed, or they were the most unintelligible set of reasoners it had ever been his lot to meet. It was said that if they took the children of the agricultural labourers and sent them to school, the step would be unpopular amongst the parents, because they would lose the benefit of their children's wages. He had heard squires make use of that argument frequently, but he had never heard a labourer use it. The squires use it because they know that if any material increase was made in the amount of money received by the agricultural labourer in the way of wages, it might effect a fall in their rents. If they were to postpone the age at which an agricultural labourer should begin any part of his labour till twelve years, with partial school instruction until he was fourteen, the south-country labourer, instead of getting 9s. per week, would find himself in the position of the labourer in the northern counties, and be getting 17s. The real history of low wages was to be found not so much in the want of proficiency in the labourer as in the short time that was given to his being prepared for his calling. The south-country farmers were not very bright; but the time was coming when they would understand that they could not get work out of a man until they put something in him, and that it was just as bad policy to have ill-fed labourers as it was to have ill-fed horses. If they kept on urging that, the south-country farmer, who grew turnips, and the contents of whose head were worth little more than the contents of a turnip, would be brought to something like a clear appreciation of his interests and his duty to those he employed. He (Mr. Rogers) hoped to see the machinery rapidly developed by which any child of abilities and capacity might rise from the lowest to the highest condition in the land. With a proper system of primary schools, middle schools, and the Universities, we might utilise the present tremendous waste of power, and become intellectually the first nation in the world, if we did not wilfully throw away the vast natural treasures which lie amongst our population. Mr. Rogers made some observations, in conclusion, on the relations between capital and labour, and sat down amidst considerable applause.

MEMORIAL TO LEIGH HUNT.

ON Tuesday a few lovers, friends, and contemporaries of the late essayist and poet, Leigh Hunt, assembled at the Kensal-green Cemetery, where his grave has hitherto stood unmarked at the extreme end of this huge burial-ground, to honour the spot with a memorial bust. Lord Houghton was the president of the day, and addressed those who were present in one of the little side chapels on the ground, the day being too cold and bleak for outdoor orations. The bust, which is of white marble, is well executed, and the artist has very successfully portrayed Leigh Hunt's kindly expression—an expression which evidenced that it was no inapt quotation from his works which is engraved beneath the bust—

Write me as one
That loves his fellow-men—

which stands with the statement that "James Henry Leigh Hunt was born Oct. 19, 1784, and died Aug. 28, 1859." There were some few well-known faces present, but they were few indeed, and the majority were relatives of the poet. When in the little chapel mentioned, Lord Houghton said his presence there that day suggested a remembrance and a regret. It was strange that a man of letters, whose acquaintance with Leigh Hunt could only have been in the later years of his life, and who had no very intimate association with him except for the circumstance of having been a biographer of a young poet in whose fame he was deeply interested, should have been addressing this assemblage instead of one of those mature men who had become the glory of our English literature. He was told that one reason why such a person was not addressing the assemblage was that objections were entertained in some quarters to ceremonials like that. He could have no such plea, because he could not see in such a simple ceremony as that anything which could be injurious to any one. He was sure such ceremonials were useful to us and to the community in which we live. We English are not a hero-worshipping people, and there was no fear that such a meeting would degenerate into vulgar adulation. We were reticent of our praise. We were very careful of our applause. Therefore he would say that he could not admit the plea for the absence of such men as those he missed from that place on such an occasion. At the same time it was a matter of great regret to all to miss the presence of the contemporaries of Leigh Hunt. However, among the many of those great contemporaries so few were left who could have been present at that simple ceremonial that they naturally looked to see Mr. Procter, the Barry Cornwall of bygone times; and he would have been present on that ground but that the infirmities of age prevented him. It was true that Leigh Hunt represented a past generation—it might be said two generations—of our literature; and that was all the greater reason for honouring his tomb that day. That tomb would not stand in association with the man to whom it was raised only, for it would beckon to the shore of Greece, where Byron passed away; it would point to that beautiful cemetery in which the remains of Keats reposed, and it would call to memory the storm-bowed life of Shelley. It would cause many to think of the pleasant Westmorland hills where Wordsworth was at rest, and it would carry their memories to more familiar graveyards, where the wit of Charles Lamb was for ever silenced, and where the busy brain of Coleridge speculated no more. Among that generation of poets Leigh Hunt was recognised as a companion, and by the best of these he was loved as a friend. He was, all in all, a true English poet. His was not merely the faculty of imagination, of an appreciation of what was noble and grand in literature; but he was born a poet and he died a poet. By the monument they had raised that day they would honour not only the man but the poetic intellect of the country, which would ever be associated with the name of Leigh Hunt. Into the private life of the poet it was not his place to enter. With all his sensitive enjoyment of luxury, Leigh Hunt was a self-denying man, and, though cognisant of all the advantages which social position could give, he steadfastly refused all the temptations which he thought might hamper and restrain his independence. To the end of a hard life he kept an evenness of temper which the most successful might have envied and the wealthiest might have adored. The noble Lord concluded by quoting the lines

The woe is short, 'tis fugitive, 'tis past,
The song which sweetens it may last.

The usual thanks were accorded to Lord Houghton, and to Mr. Mayer, the hon. secretary; and the company dispersed, not a few at once seeking out the tomb of the poet who wrote "The Song of the Shirt," which stands in another part of these grounds. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Hunt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Leigh Hunt, Mr. Walter Leigh Hunt, Mr. Dayrell Hunt and sister, Mr. and Miss Baumer, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall and the Rev. Carter Hall, Mr. Gerald Massey; Mr. R. H. Horne, author of "Orion;" the Chevalier de Châtelain, Mr. Edmund Yates, Mr. Walter Leigh Hunt; Mr. J. Durham, A.R.A.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gliddon, Mr. De Wilde, Mr. W. W. Stephens, Mr. W. Barry; Mr. C. L. Gruneisen, F.R.G.S.; Mr. Arthur Moxon, Mrs. Bryan W. Procter, Colonel J. R. Western, Mr. and Mrs. Townshend Mayer, Mr.

Edmund Ollier; Mr. G. Godwin, F.R.S., and Mr. W. Smith Williams. Letters of apology were read from Mr. Robert Browning, Mr. Charles Dickens; Earl Russell, K.G.; Dr. Westland Marston, Mr. B. W. Procter, Mr. Alfred Tennyson, Mr. W. Allingham; the Right Hon. John Bright, M.P.; Lord Lytton, Mr. George Cruikshank, the Rev. C. Kingsley, &c., all contributors.

THE BISHOP OF ELY ON CHURCH WORK.

THE second visitation of his diocese by the Right Reverend the Bishop of Ely commenced, on Tuesday, at Great St. Mary's Church, Cambridge, with the celebration of the communion service by the Bishop. There was a large assembly of the clergy and laity. After the Nicene Creed the names of the clergy were called for the deaneries within the Cambridge centre, and then his Lordship proceeded to deliver his charge. After disposing of matters of mere local interest, his Lordship said:—"It might be thought that the greater conferences had only talked, but they had brought men of all minds together, and had made a beginning at least for better organisation, in which the English Church was so markedly deficient. This organisation should be carried out not only in the diocese, in the archdeaconries, in the rural deaneries, but especially in the various parishes. Nothing would give such strength and influence to the pastor as if he were to gather all the earnest and pious churchmen round him, work with them, and set them to work. A Church which works by its clergy alone is scarcely a Church at all. The clergy hitherto have themselves worked and given, but they have not taught the laity to work and give. The Ely conference led to speaking of the Lambeth conference, in which there was one undivided feeling, as there was one unbroken utterance for the true Christian catholic faith, and against all attempts to water it down by Rationalism, or to render it turbid by Ultramontane novelties. The present year will be famous for the disestablishment of the Irish Church and the summons of a council at Rome by the Pope, claiming a right to cite all Christendom by his supreme authority. I have detained you (said his Lordship) so long upon local details that I must reserve the consideration of these more general questions for other centres of the diocese. It is my intention then to speak of the Irish Church, and the effects it may have on the English Church, on the blessings of a national acknowledgment of the Christian faith and maintenance of the Church, and on the need of union and decision, if we mean to retain these blessings ourselves. I propose to consider the question, 'Can we attend the Council at Rome?'—to enter into some of the threatening dangers from scepticism at home and abroad—to speak of the yearnings of many hearts for union among Christians, either on a new basis altogether or by submission to the Roman patriarch and reabsorption in the Western Church. You will perhaps anticipate that, however earnestly union is to be desired, aimed at, and prayed for, I can only conclude that these solutions of our difficulties are not likely to be successful or to lead to lasting peace. Must we, then, intrench ourselves in our isolation? Heaven forbid! We may be unable to go over at once to the Continental Churches or to unite ourselves to Dissenting bodies; but we have the advantage of standing midway between them, and may be the means, under God, of one day uniting them. We are both Catholic and Evangelic, and, if we will be patient, we may do much. Impatience is a great danger. No sound and lasting work is done hastily. But, though we must wait, we must work. There is a great work-field among our poor, who are sadly alienated, not only from the Church but from all religion. We must throw ourselves fully and boldly among them—open our churches to them, adapt our sermons and services to them. Intemperance is a monster evil with them; and our disunion puzzles, distracts, and so alienates them altogether. With regard to Dissenters, we must not sacrifice truth; we should do all we can to win them, acknowledging our own faults rather than pressing theirs. If we look back at the primitive Church, which was the great guide in our own Reformation, we shall find there a stronghold of all high, deep, holy truth, but yet not all that party division so prevalent among us. Heresy, indeed, was rejected, but there was a great Catholic element—a great Evangelic element, and even a considerable freedom of discussion, both in philosophy and in Biblical criticism. Differences there now are, no doubt, on very serious questions. Yet beneath the strong surface we may hope that there is a tranquil deep of truth and peace. Many can remember when the distinction of parties was said to be that one party exalted Christ, while the other dwelt only on morality. This is not so now. Much and fiercely as the two parties are opposed, even their distinctive symbols and watchwords which so offend each other are devised for the very purpose of honouring Christ and His cross. And must they treat one another as deadly foes, who profess to have one common object of faith, and love, and worship? Can we not unite in the faith and Church of Christ in peace and love, instead of uniting in church unions, church associations, and the like, for war? Can we not refuse to make our mission societies scenes of conflict? Can we not repudiate the bitterness of religious newspapers, whose one mission has been to set brother against brother, and heart against heart, and so all against the cause of Christ? If we are to survive the present crisis in the Church, it must be by some sacrifice of individual self-will and uniting for general good. Clergy and laity too must unite. The Church's future is as much a layman's question as a Churchman's. We have a great unknown future before us. Some think the end of all things is at hand. If so, the believing, loving Christians, and the united, loving Church, are those who can best say, as St. John said, 'Amen, even so, come Lord Jesus.'

After the conclusion of his Lordship's charge the clergy and churchwardens present were entertained by his Lordship to luncheon at the Lion Hotel. This concluded, a number of Church questions were discussed, of which the most particular was, "How may we best help the Irish Church?" Numerous suggestions were made by the local clergy in this respect. The Bishop will address the representatives of the other respective deaneries within his diocese at Newmarket, Huntingdon, Bury St. Edmunds, Sudbury, Bedford, Luton, and Ely, on dates appointed, ranging up to Nov. 1.

WIMBLEDON-COMMON.—The recent inclosure of 140 acres of Wimbledon-common for farming purposes by Earl Spencer (lord of the manor) is likely to form the subject of expensive litigation, as the right of the Earl to appropriate any portion of the common for special purposes is disputed by the ratepayers and others of Wimbledon, who possess the rights to pasture and other privileges on the common, and a committee has been formed for the purpose of trying the right in a court of law; and a sum of £2000 has been subscribed, of which Mr. Henry Peek, M.P. for Mid-Surrey, contributed £500, for that object. A bill has been filed in the Court of Chancery against Earl Spencer, and the committee report that £5000 will be required to conduct the suit to a final issue. This sum is double the value of the land in dispute.

A SERIOUS DIFFICULTY.—An inhabitant of Provence who was attacked with cholera commended himself to the protection of the Virgin, and, after several doses of laudanum, recovered. His first thought, when convalescent, was to show his gratitude to the holy protectress to whom he attributed his cure. Unfortunately, there were in the neighbourhood in which he resides two Virgins, one called "Notre Dame de Toutes-Aurores," and the other "Notre Dame de Romigier," for each of whom her admirers claim the exclusive power to cure cholera, and consequently the sole right to all gifts and offerings made in respect of recovery from that disorder; and our good Provencal cannot make up his mind as to which of the two Madonnas it was to whom he owed his cure. In this state of dubiety it is believed that he made no offering to either.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE CITY.—The committee appointed by the Corporation to make the necessary arrangements in connection with the approaching visit of her Majesty the Queen to the City met on Tuesday. A communication, which had been received by the Lord Mayor on the previous day, through Mr. Gladstone, announcing her Majesty's pleasure that Blackfriars Bridge and the Holborn Viaduct should be opened on the 6th proximo, was read. No official programme has yet been issued, but it is believed the order of proceedings will be somewhat as follows:—The Queen will meet the civic functionaries at Blackfriars Bridge, a procession will be formed and go along Bridge-street, Farringdon-street, Farringdon-road, and New Charterhouse-street, on to the viaduct, which her Majesty will declare opened. An address of welcome to the Royal visitor will be presented by the Corporation, and will be replied to by her Majesty. The proceedings will, it is understood, be as much devoid of pageant as possible.

THE SEE OF EXETER.

DR. TEMPLE has been on a visit to Exeter. The opposition to his appointment appears to be collapsing. Canon Hook is one of his warmest supporters, and the clergy are declining to sign the memorial to the Dean and Chapter against his election.

There appears to be an impression among some of those who are promoting petitions to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter against the election of Dr. Temple that a cathedral chapter, if it be willing to risk the penalties of a *premunire*, or, in ecclesiastical phrase, "undergo the spoiling of its worldly goods," can prevent a Royal nomination from taking effect. The following extract from 25 Henry VIII., c. 20, which still governs elections to bishoprics, will show that, in the event of a Dean and Chapter refusing to elect the person named in the Queen's letters missive, the Crown can nominate by letters patent:—"And furthermore be it ordained and established by the authority aforesaid that at every avoidance of every archbishopric or bishopric within this realm, or in any other the King's dominions, the King our Sovereign Lord, his heirs and successors, may grant to the prior and convent, or the dean and chapter of the cathedral churches or monasteries where the see of such archbishopric or bishopric shall happen to be void, a licence under the great seal, as of old time hath been accustomed, to proceed to election of an archbishop or bishop of the see so being void, with a letter missive containing the name of the person which they shall elect and choose; by virtue of which licence the said dean and chapter, or prior and convent, to whom any such licence and letters missive shall be directed, shall with all speed and celerity in due form elect and choose the same person named in the said letters missive to the dignity and office of the archbishopric or bishopric so being void, and none other. And if they do defer or delay their election above twelve days next after such licence or letters missive to them delivered, that then for every such default the King's Highness, his heirs and successors, at their liberty and pleasure, shall nominate and present, by their letters patents under their great seal, such a person to the said office and dignity so being void as they shall think able and convenient for the same."

Archdeacon Denison has published the following memorial:—

PRO DEO ET ECCLESIA.

To the Very Rev. the Dean and the Rev. the Chapter of the Cathedral Church of Exeter. The memorial of the undersigned, George Anthony Denison, M.A., Vicar of East Brent, Archdeacon of Taunton, sheweth:—1. That it is currently reported and believed that the Rev. Frederic Temple, D.D., Head Master of Rugby School, has been recommended by the Prime Minister for the vacant see of Exeter. 2. That your memorialist, in the year 1861, moved for a committee of Lower House of Convocation of Canterbury to examine and report upon the book called "Essays and Reviews;" and that he was chairman of the committee. 3. That it appeared to him then, as it appears now, that the essay of Dr. Temple, being the prefatory essay of the book, has passages heretical in terms; and, further, that it contains the substance of the entire volume. 4. That it was, and is, impossible for him to come to any conclusion other than that the volume was so devised and arranged that the remaining six "essays" or "reviews" should proceed to develop in detail the principles laid down and indicated in the prefatory "essay" of Dr. Temple; the several subjects being assigned to the several writers by an anonymous editor, conversant with, and perhaps intimating, the entire scheme; and that, all necessity of intercommunication between the several writers being thus avoided, each one of them was enabled to say that he was answerable for his own "essay" or "review" only. 5. That your memorialist has shown by an analysis of the volume, published by him in 1861, that it is impossible to come reasonably to any conclusion about the structure and composition of the volume other than that herein above stated. The analysis was indorsed by men of high position and great ability in sections of the Church not agreeing with that section to which your memorialist belongs. 6. That your memorialist has not at hand the records of Convocation, so as to enable him to go here into the details of proceedings in the two Houses of Convocation upon the book; but that he is able to state that the Lower House, at his instance, condemned the book upon the report of its committee. 7. That Dr. Temple has not recalled his essay, nor retracted the heretical passages in it, nor disclaimed sympathy with the other "essays" and "reviews," being its complement and development, nor even expressed publicly his sorrow for having written and allowed it to be published. 8. That, regard being had to the facts herein above stated, your memorialist is compelled to say that, if the appointment of Dr. Temple to the see of Exeter, or to any other see of the Church of England, shall be carried out, a direct and intolerable offence and treason will have been committed against Christ and his Church; and that thereupon it will become the duty of every Churchman to labour actively and steadily to dissolve all connection between the Church and the State. Your memorialist, therefore, respectfully prays that you will withhold your official sanction of, and concurrence in, such appointment. And your memorialist will ever pray.—GEORGE ANTHONY DENISON, M.A., Vicar of East Brent, Archdeacon of Taunton.—Leeds, Oct. 14.

Canon Girdlestone has declined "to take any part in recommending a breach of the law" in regard to Dr. Temple's appointment. "I have," he says, "too high an opinion of the Dean and Chapter of Exeter to fear their being influenced by any memorial, however numerously signed, to commit themselves to such a course. But for the clergy even to recommend to those in a responsible position a breach of that law which we are all by our sacred calling especially bound, both by precept and example, to maintain, is, in my opinion, a course fraught with such peril to the Church, and even to the truth, that I shall do my utmost to induce my brethren in the diocese to think twice before they sign the memorial which you are circulating amongst us."

The Dean and Chapter of Exeter have received an address from clergy of the Diocese who "could not" sign the memorial for Dr. Temple's rejection. They submit that in the event of the Dean and Chapter receiving a *congé d'élire* from the Crown with intimation to elect Dr. Temple to the see of Exeter, it will be essentially necessary that they should ascertain from Dr. Temple himself, before deciding on the election, whether he does or does not openly repudiate complicity and sympathy with the "Essays and Reviews" not his own. It is understood that the Bishop nominated will make no open repudiation before his election, but that immediately afterwards he will give a full explanation of his views.

The Rev. John Ingle, an extreme High Churchman, has declined to sign the protest, because even if the Dean and Chapter complied with the request of the memorial, Dr. Temple will not thereby be kept out of the bishopric for a single hour, as in that case the Crown can, and no doubt will, make the appointment by Royal letters patent, which will do away with the necessity of any capitular election. Non-election would be a mere *brutum fulmen*, and it is always unwise to bark if you cannot bite. Further, "It does not seem to me to be the part of good Churchmen to force upon the Church the spectacle of a Bishop's appointment by the civil power alone."

Dr. Temple, the Bishop designate of Exeter, presided on Tuesday night at a great meeting held at Manchester in connection with the movement for the total suppression of the liquor traffic, and met with a very warm reception. He said, although he was not a member of the Alliance, circumstances might arise to induce him to join them. Supposing it to be wrong to put a stop to the liquor traffic altogether, still, he thought, something might be done to remove the temptation of the beerhouses and public-houses from the working classes.

A meeting of clergy and laity avowedly opposed to the appointment of Dr. Temple to the see of Exeter was held, on Wednesday afternoon, at the British Hotel, Cockspur-street, at which a committee of twenty-one persons was appointed to organise a petition to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter and the Crown on the subject, and take any other measures they may deem advisable.

THE COMMITTEE of the supplementary exhibition of pictures in Old Bond-street have determined not only to renew the enterprise next season, but to open meantime a winter exhibition.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE PROPOSED CORNISH BISHOPRIC.—A letter has been received by Captain Vivian, M.P., from Mr. Gladstone, in answer to a memorial from the clergy of West Cornwall in reference to the proposed new bishopric. The Premier writes:—"I will not fail to bring the subject of it before my colleagues. The new Bishop, you may rely upon it, will not place any undue obstacle in the way of the division of the diocese. But there are other difficulties. The funds of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners are all appropriated, I believe, by Parliament. Local contributions might perhaps be deemed necessary as a proof of local desire. And, lastly, the mind of the Church, so to speak, does not seem to be clearly made up on the question what should be the status of new Bishops."

Literature.

The Trades Unions of England. By M. LE COMTE DE PARIS. Translated, under the Author's direction, by Nassau J. Senior, M.A. Edited by Thomas Hughes, M.P. London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

The Count of Paris's book may be recommended as being, at any rate, far less dull than the majority of readers might suppose it to be. Indeed, it has really considerable interest, and of the value of the Count's labours there can be no dispute. To say nothing of the little dives into the industrial system of England in the fourteenth century, when provisions were made to range in price with wages, in easy political-economy style, which led to the jealous establishment of apprenticeship, an institution which began in protection, and still exists in the present day as unavowed slavery; to say nothing of flashes of such early affairs down to muddles, mistakes, and miseries up to nearly our days, the Count has treated our own days with great care and ability. It would almost appear that he need not have given a close and neat summary of the Broadhead atrocities at Sheffield, &c.; but then it must be distinctly understood that the book is written for the French people, and not for the English. The French people have already bought up six editions of it; and, although the Count "makes no sign," we may conclude that eyes and ears are open to Imperial trifles which others might pass over, and recognise in this glowing but apparently impartial panegyric on associated labour and the sacred right of strikes, a high bid for the suffrages of the working classes in France. But the English, as well as the French, may be pleased to save themselves much labour by reading the Count of Paris's résumé of the results of the inquiries of the Royal Commission on Trades Unions, which, in the original, consists of ten folio volumes, containing the result of forty-eight long sittings, in the shape of 20,000 questions and as many answers. It will be remembered that two years have elapsed since society was more than startled—more shocked, more horrified than even Parisians are just now at the Pantin murders—by the terrible disclosures which came out at Sheffield. Now, in a certain way, and in all legal matters, we are the most judicial people under the sun; but, on the other hand, popular opinion asserts itself "on the nail." No doubt, two years ago, all except those whose duty or idiosyncrasy it was to wait to hear all the facts, summed up at once dead against trades unions. But nothing could be more unreasonable; for, indeed, it is difficult to say what class of society—what occupation, mental as well as physical—has not amongst it the practice of keeping unwritten laws, in themselves perfectly analogous with trades unionism. Ask the medical profession—the legal; and it will be found that, although doctors and lawyers never blow up the houses, or rattle on the surgical instruments and irreplaceable briefs of those who offend, they practically debar from all decent practice the offender. This is but an indirect way of speaking well of trades unions; but thousands of hard-thinking men will ever be found as unpaid, enthusiastic advocates. But it must be remembered that the various trades unions differ so materially in their principles that many pairs of them may be found differing *in toto*, save on the broad principle of a stern resolve "to have it out" with the masters, and try strength against strength. The Broadhead business was a thing almost by itself. The Count of Paris takes up one line of eulogy:—"Trades unions are, above all things, a bank for the relief of men out of work." This is a beautiful picture—one apparently good for Mr. Tidd Pratt to look upon; but, unfortunately, these "banks" are not corporate affairs, and so Mr. Tidd Pratt could only look upon them to condemn subscription—reserve fund—committee of supply. Very pretty, indeed; but then the committee can generally do as they please with the money—keep it for strike-money, or what not—and nobody is more responsible than the defaulting secretary was at Sheffield. And, to prove the mis-calculation or misappropriations connected with the affairs, these semi-legal provident institutions tumble into bankruptcy with great ease. The Count's fine description of the iron trade will be read with deep interest. There is much that needs amendment. Certain anomalies as to variations of wages seem incredible; but Mr. Hughes has placed no note against their authenticity, and we are bound to consider them correct. But we have no space to travel into the iron trade, nor into coal, nor into building; all which subjects, with many others, are carefully summed up here; whilst the close of the volume supplies a thoughtful chapter on "The Remedy for Strikes," which seems a little too good to be hoped for in a state of entirety for the next few generations. After due appreciation of arbitration, the Count of Paris abandons himself to co-operation, and gives a curious account of the colliery of Briggs and Company. At this place, it seems, the workman is entitled to purchase tickets or shares in the colliery to a certain extent (as far as he pleases, it may be), and in consequence his wages go up considerably in excess of what might be called fair interest on his little outlay to become a master. Surely, this is too good. Is there another Briggs? And will the world ever consider labour equal to capital?—which, by-the-way, the Briggs principle proves it not to be.

Proposals for and Contributions to a Ballad History of England and the States Sprung from Her. By W. C. BENNETT. London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

This little volume, inscribed to Mr. Gladstone, is by a gentleman whose name is widely known and respected, and who has written poems some of which are extensively cherished, while others are little known, except to rather dainty readers. The contents of the present collection are far too varied to be criticised offhand, and the subject the "proposals" start is a very large one. What chiefly strikes one at the first glance is that the ballad must, of all forms of poetry, be spontaneous or it is nothing. And this is equal to saying that it must be a contemporary growth if it is truly historical, or, at least, that it must be spontaneously evolved within a given historic cycle. Wordsworth used to say that he would test any man's capacity for appreciating poetry by giving him Shakespeare's sonnets with Macaulay's Roman "lays," and that if the man took to the Shakespeare and rejected the Macaulay he knew something of what poetry was. At all events, except as an occasional exercise, we do not believe in the wilful production of historic ballads. Writers of the narrative ballad in general are much too diffuse and minute, so that what they produce is neither fish, flesh, nor fowl. In the true ballad the gaps and jerks are often the most powerful part of the story; and Macaulay had neither the passion, nor the deep poetic feeling, nor the artistic fire, necessary for telling a tale in "flashes of lightning."

Scripture Portraits and other Miscellanies. Collected from the Published Writings of Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, D.D., Dean of Westminster. London: Strahan and Co.

Everybody knows there was some talk lately of Dean Stanley being made a Bishop. What would have been the consequence, goodness only knows. The fuss that is made about Dr. Temple is bad enough, and the Tories are working it in the most unscrupulous manner for their own purpose of discrediting Mr. Gladstone. But Dean Stanley! One trembles to think of it.

Nevertheless, Dean Stanley has been, and is, a most useful man in the institution which claims him; and, as a writer on Scriptural subjects, he is the prince of the high picturesque school. This must not be taken for light praise; it is meant quite differently. The Dean is an acute historical critic, and is incomparable in the power of reclothing an ancient story with flesh and blood, and making dry bones live. Such of these selections as come under the title of Scripture portraits will be a revelation to thousands of readers—producing much the same effect as the discovery that the Romans really did speak Latin, when they wanted their dinners, produced upon the little school-boy who had never formed any

such conception. But there are some "secular" historic and biographic papers, and a few which are homiletic in character. They are all deeply interesting.

A far more important word remains to be written. Dean Stanley is always a vivifying, encouraging, inspiring writer. Whatever he disbelieves, his beliefs are living beliefs, and only a very few of those who denounce him—perhaps none of them—have an equal power of touching the moral and spiritual fibre.

The volume is an excellent gift-book, a fact which may be taken note of for the approaching season.

The New Bankruptcy Act of 1869; together with the Act for the Abolition of Imprisonment for Debt. A Handy Book of the Provisions of the above Acts. By T. T. WEIGHTMAN, Esq., B.A., Barrister-at-Law. London: George Routledge and Sons.

Not the least important of the labours of the late Session of Parliament was the passing of the two measures of which Mr. Weightman has here presented us with a digest. A reform is believed to have been accomplished by these Acts which had baffled the skill of eminent lawyers and exhausted the patience of Parliament and the public for years; each amendment being found in practice to make matters—as regards the bankruptcy laws, at least—worse than they were before. The bills prepared by Lord Hatherley and Sir R. P. Collier, and passed under their auspices, repealed the whole of the previously existing law on this subject, and introduced not only new principles but new modes of procedure; and it therefore became important that a simple and easily-understood epitome of the new law should be prepared. This task Mr. Weightman undertook, his object being to arrange the sections of the new Act under their different headings, and to place before the general reader the new law in as plain and simple a manner as possible. In this effort he appears to us to have succeeded to a very fair degree—as much so, indeed, as any attempt to popularise purely legal enactments well can be; and has therefore conferred a great boon upon the mercantile community, to whom the law of bankruptcy must necessarily be of the last importance. The volume belongs to Messrs. Routledge's valuable "Useful Library" series.

The Bible and Working People. By ALEXANDER WALLACE, D.D., Glasgow. Edinburgh: William Oliphant and Co; London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

This is the seventh thousand of a work published several years ago—in March, 1862, we believe—and of which a second edition was called for in November of the same year. It is the substance of a course of lectures delivered in Bradford, where the author then laboured as a minister of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland; and, as the state of things which called for such lectures then is quite as prevalent now, the present re-issue of the work may be of service in helping to meet the universal complaint that the ordinary services of religion and the usual modes of bringing Christianity before working people are not satisfactory. Dr. Wallace deals with the subject in a way peculiar to himself; and that his efforts have met with a certain measure of success is proved by the favour with which his little book has been received, not merely in the religious, but also in what may, perhaps, be termed the irreligious, world.

ROUGHS IN "WHITE CHOKERS."

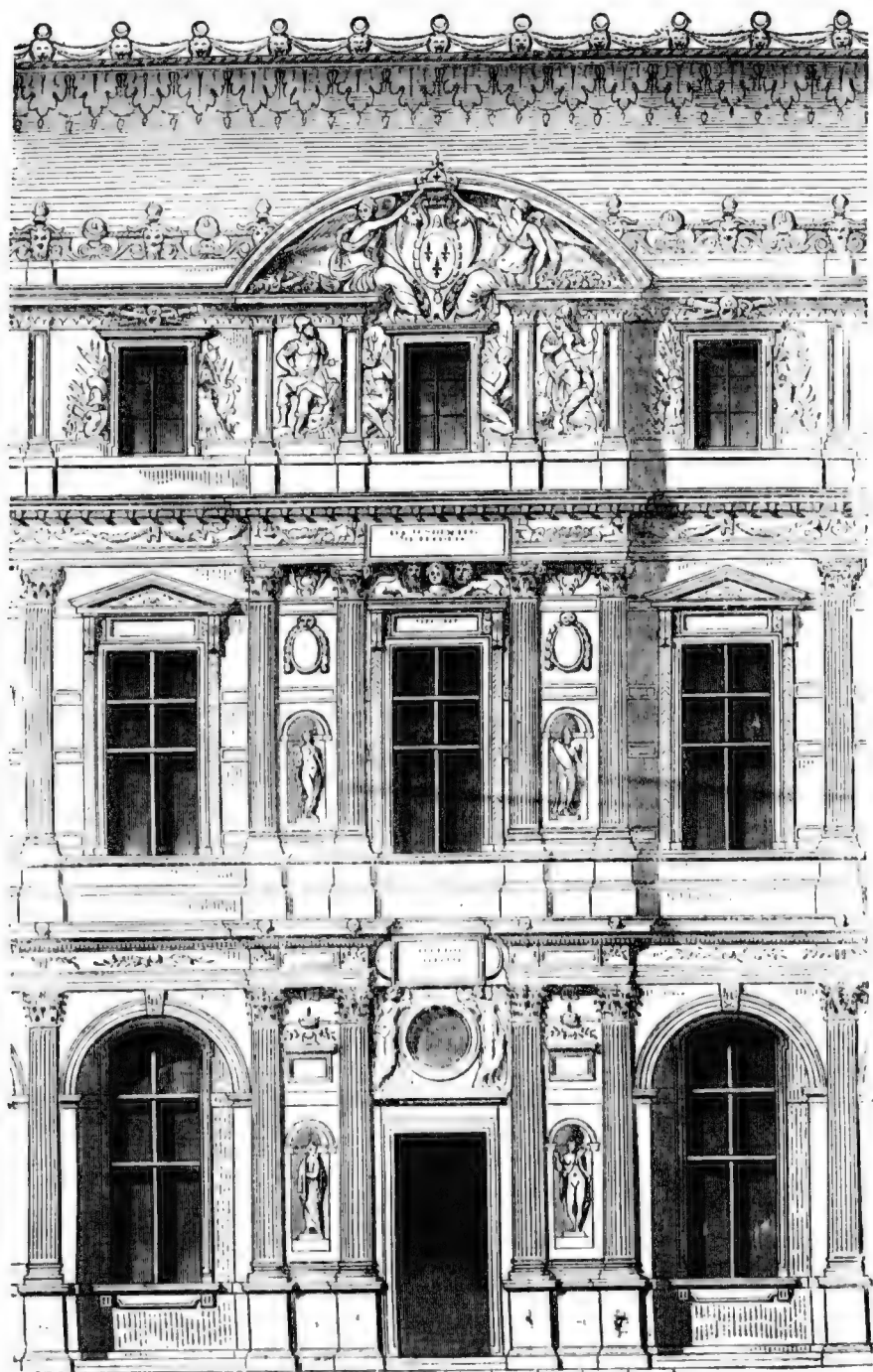
THE following letters, which appeared in the *Times* on Thursday morning, tell their own tale:—

Sir,—I went this afternoon to a meeting advertised to oppose the appointment of Dr. Temple to the see of Exeter. On reaching the door of the room where the meeting was to be held, and essaying to go in, I found my way barred by a wild-looking man with a white necktie, who gruffly asked, "Are you opposed to Dr. Temple?" "That depends upon circumstances," I replied. "You can't go in," rejoined the same gruff voice. I saw numbers of clergymen similarly treated, and they seemed to be all High Churchmen. It appears, then, that Dr. Temple's opponents mean to arrogate an authority which no general council ever claimed. They pass judgment on Dr. Temple in secret conclave, and brand as heretics all who venture to plead for the elementary principles of justice and fair play.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Oct. 20. A LONDON CLERGYMAN.

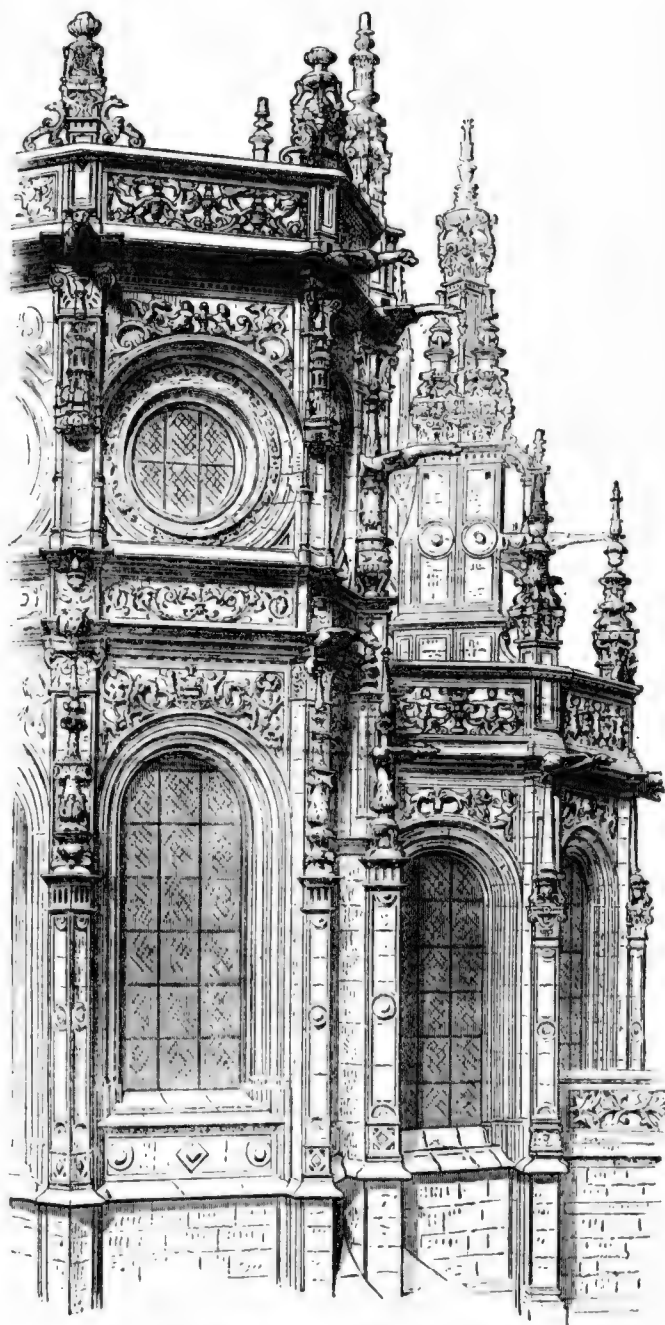
Sir,—You may, perhaps, think it useful at the present time to allow space for the following brief statement of facts. Seeing an advertisement in one of the morning papers that Dr. Pusey and the Earl of Shaftesbury would address a meeting touching the appointment of Dr. Temple, I was anxious to hear from such authority what was to be said on the subject. On presenting myself at the door of the room I was immediately asked, "Will you oppose Dr. Temple?" On declining to answer the question I was told I must withdraw. To this I demurred on the ground that the meeting had been publicly advertised. Cries arose of "Turn him out!" "He is come on purpose to disturb the meeting, and he is effecting his purpose!" "Send for a policeman!" I grieve to say that one who joined heartily in these cries was a popular Evangelical clergyman, a distant connection of my own. A policeman was sent for, but answer was brought that the requisition of the landlord was necessary. Some then said, "Oh I don't send for a policeman; refer the question to the chair." I was informed that the chairman ruled that I should withdraw. I requested to speak with the chairman, and though many would have refused this, I was at length allowed to do so. The advertisement was read aloud, and again the cries arose of "He is answered; turn him out!" I again requested not to be prejudged, but to be allowed to give my answer to the chairman. Again the cries of "The only thing you can do, as a gentleman, is to leave the room as quickly as you can!" The chairman courteously came forward and offered me his hand, and I stated to him that, inasmuch as the advertisement invited the attendance of those who were willing to support their brethren of the diocese of Exeter in opposing the election of Dr. Temple, I would withdraw, since I was not prepared to say I would oppose Dr. Temple. Forthwith I withdrew, amid reiterated cries of "Get out! Get out!" I have omitted to state that I offered my card, which was refused with the words "We don't want your card;" and subsequently my name was equally unceremoniously demanded. On the above occurrences, I only ask leave to remark that I attended the meeting with the sole object of gaining instruction and information; that I should not certainly have spoken a single word unless I had been spoken to; that I am not a supporter of Dr. Temple, and that I was surprised at what looked too much like an attempt to bully a brother clergyman.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Oct. 20. A LONDON VICAR.

THE PARISHES OF ST. MARLYBONE, AND ST. GEORGE'S, HANOVER-SQUARE, have adopted the plan of the Society for Organising Charitable Relief and Repressing Mendicity.

MINERS' CONFERENCE.—The adjourned conference of the South Staffordshire miners was held, on Monday, at the New Inn, Brierley Hill, for the purpose of discussing certain matters left over from the meeting at Dudley six weeks ago. Mr. W. Breakwell, the miners' agent, presided. Mr. G. Pickard attended as a deputation from North Staffordshire and Lancashire. The chairman, in opening the proceedings, said that the subjects for discussion were:—1. To consider the masters' reply to the requests of the last conference. 2. The resolution of the last conference relative to the field pay. 3. The resolution of the conference regarding the education of the miners' children. 4. The resolution of the conference concerning the surplus of the Hartley balance. 5. The utility of the amalgamation of the miners of Great Britain. He expected that the Rev. R. H. Sandford, her Majesty's inspector of schools, would attend the conference, and perhaps the Earl of Lichfield; but if the latter did not come, he had intimated his desire to attend a future conference in order to ascertain the opinions of the miners on education. A letter was read by the secretary from Mr. T. Thorneycroft, secretary to the Masters' Association, stating that the requests of the men had been considered, and that the masters thought there was nothing in the state of trade to warrant any alteration being made either in the wages of iron-workers or miners. After a good deal of discussion, it was resolved that a deputation be appointed to wait upon the masters to urge upon them the desirability of reducing the hours of labour. The Rev. R. H. Sandford attended, and addressed the conference on the question of education. In the course of a long address, he pointed out that there were three plans for the education of miners' children before the country. The first was that boys between twelve and sixteen should have five or six hours' education weekly; the second was that boys between twelve and fourteen should work on alternate days; and the third was that boys of fourteen should have six hours' schooling weekly. At present he found boys work so long that at night-schools they went to sleep. He should like to hear the opinions of the most intelligent men among them on these points. A good deal of discussion ensued, and ultimately it was moved that boys should not be allowed to work in the pit till they were twelve years of age; that they should not work after four o'clock in the afternoon; and that they should be compelled to attend school one hour each day till they were sixteen. The motion was carried unanimously.



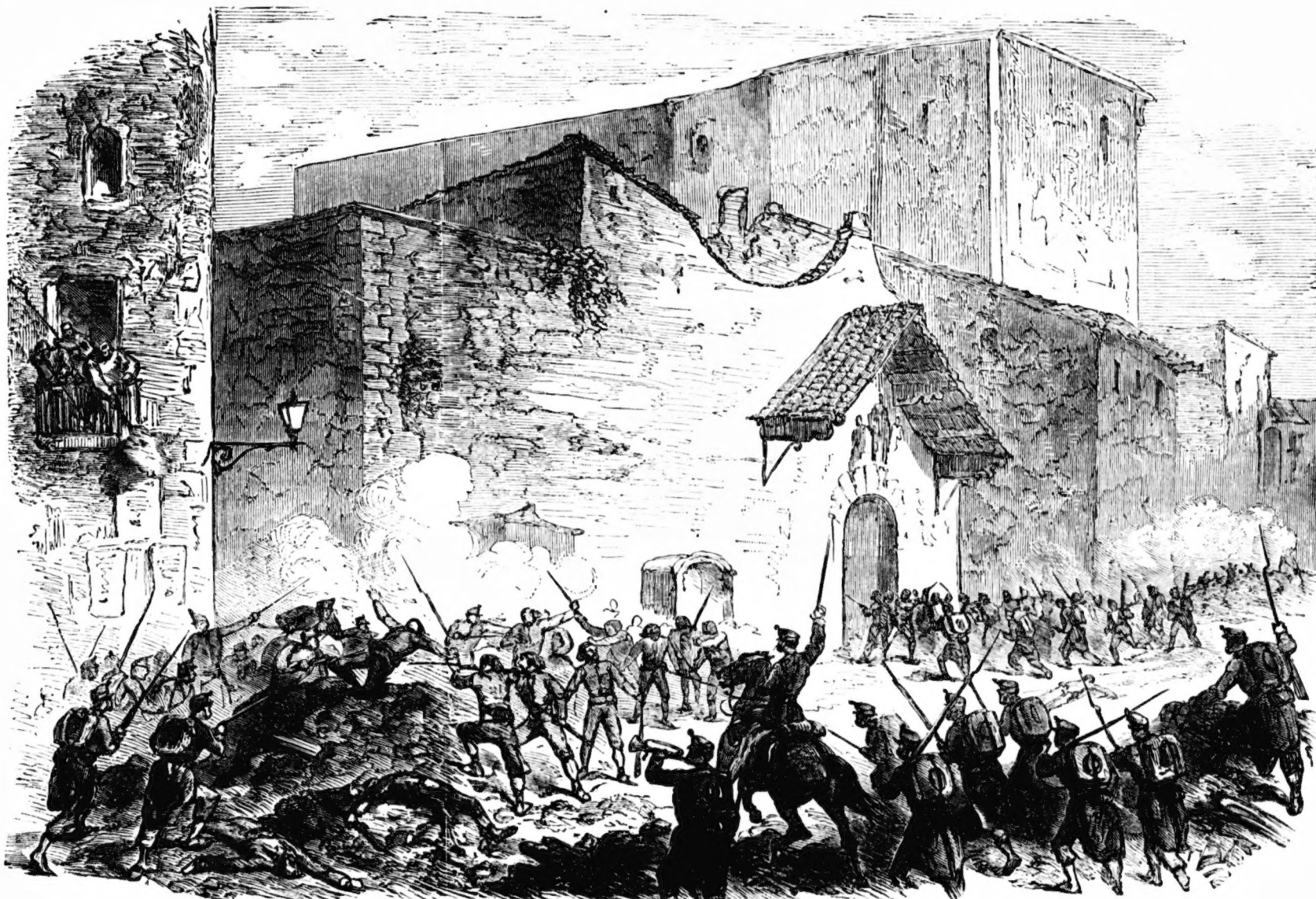
THE FACADE OF THE OLD COURTYARD OF THE LOUVRE, PARIS.



THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER AT CARN.



THE REPUBLICAN RISING IN SPAIN: MURDER OF THE ACTING CIVIL GOVERNOR OF TARROGONA.



GOVERNMENT TROOPS ATTACKING THE HEAD QUARTERS OF THE INSURGENTS AT BARCELONA.

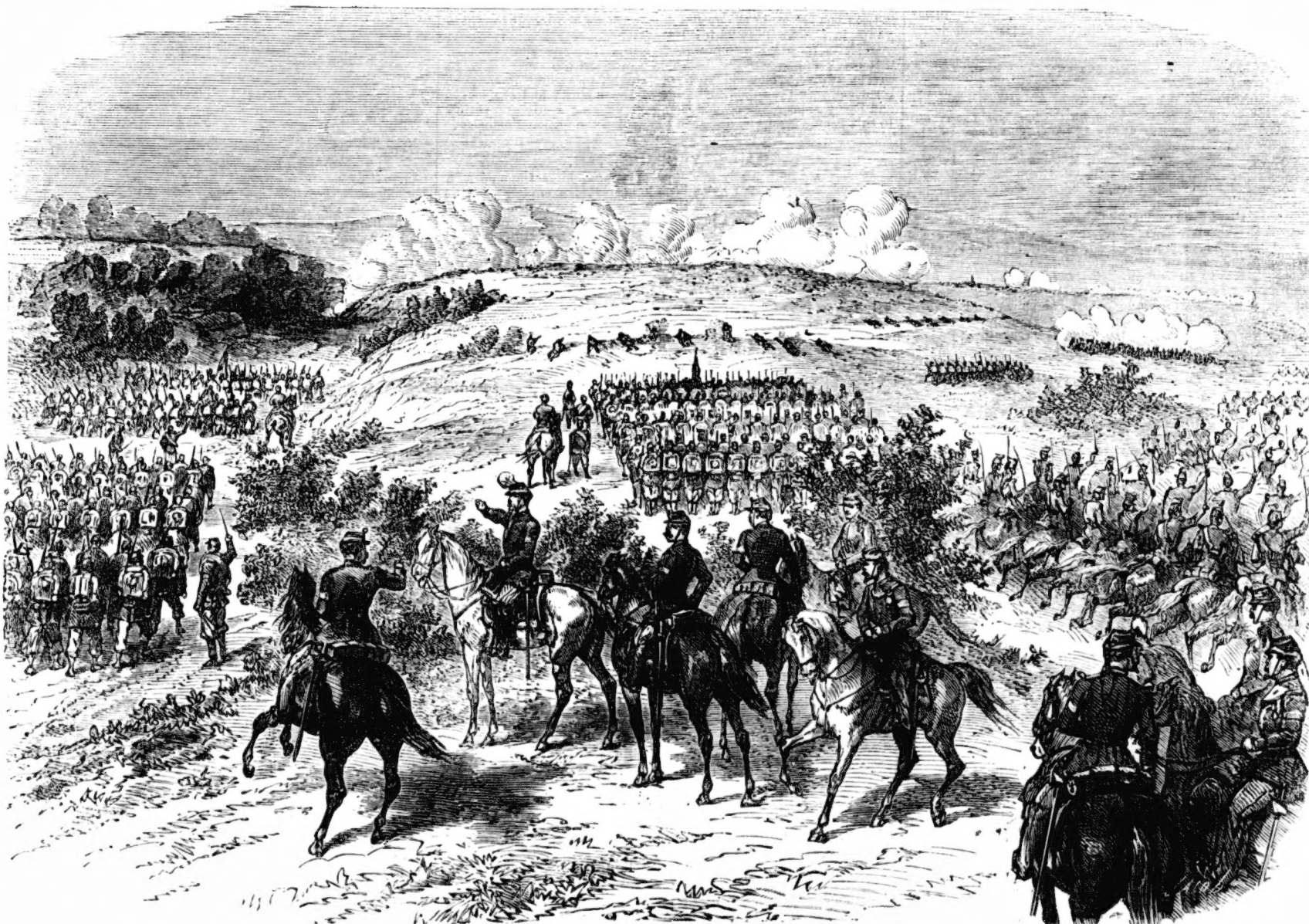
CHURCH OF ST. PETER, CAEN.

THE ancient town of Caen is among the places which should surely be attractive to "Wandering Englishmen" in search of fresh scenes. That city, overlooking from its promerades some of the loveliest scenery in France, and leading from suburbs where even the potato-plots are inclosed with walls of stone, is one of the most interesting in Europe. "A pretty

as well as a handsome town," is the phrase of a traveller who knew it well, and has written about it in an admirable book describing his rambles in Normandy. Its monuments of art and antiquity are not only numerous, but in appropriate and favourable situations; its churches, some of them of great beauty, interspersed in all directions; the seven squares, the nine bridges, the two rivers (Odon and Orne), the markets, the public buildings, and private residences, trees and gardens, and excellent shops, are all

and each happily placed; and the suburb of Vaucelles forms a handsome and lively continuation of the capital.

We have in previous Numbers recorded the improvements that have recently taken place in the great dockyards, especially in the wet dock and the basins whence the colza oil is exported—colza oil being the great product of the department. This week we publish an illustration representing a portion of the great architectural attraction of Caen—the richly-decorated corner of the Church



EXERCISES OF THE SWISS FEDERAL ARMY: ATTACK ON THE HEIGHTS OF POMPALES.

of Saint Peter, an example of the Renaissance school which is, perhaps, unsurpassed in France. Of course, St. Stephen's Abbey, founded by William the Conqueror, is a grand feature of Caen, and is at the eastern end; the other abbey, founded by Matilda, his Queen, being at the western end of the town. Both these monuments are magnificent, the former having been commenced in 1066; and there the remains of the Conqueror were buried, in 1087, under the spot now marked by a purple-bordered slab of marble, placed there in 1801. The abbey founded by Matilda is destroyed, all but the church, which is, however, a remarkable edifice. Our countrymen are little aware how richly this abbey was endowed with estates in England. It was the resort of the first ladies of the kingdom. The abbesses and five or six of the eighty nuns were accustomed to pay visits to England, and go over the farms on the several estates belonging to their house. However, these rich territories were surrendered at that period of general restitution which freed our country from all such foreign liens and possessions, and the establishment subsisted on revenues derived from French lands until its final overthrow, in 1789. In the church is the plain tomb of the foundress, which has superseded the magnificent monument raised over her remains in the choir. The wild Calvinist mob that ravaged Caen in 1562 destroyed the tomb and flung the bones from the sarcophagus in the vault; but the abbess, Lady Ann de Montmorency, afterwards collected and re-interred them, though no monument was raised above them till 1708, when a mausoleum was built, which was again destroyed by the revolutionary rabble in 1793. In 1819 Count de Montlivault, Prefect of Calvados, caused the present monument to be erected. Next to these grand old buildings there comes in interest the Church of St. Nicholas, now (or till recently) converted into a shot-tower, and perhaps the only church in Normandy which presents the French style of the eleventh century in all its purity, no mixture of ornament and no modern additions having defaced the original. Still the Church of St. Pierre is the great attraction, on account of its elegant tower and spire and its general perfection of detail. The tower, as well as part of the nave and the three porches, was built in 1308. The great porch, finished in 1384, is irregular, but remarkably picturesque; and the apse is justly regarded as a work of the greatest taste and elegance, and as one of the most curious as well as the happiest efforts of the revival of arts in France.

FACADE OF THE OLD COURTYARD OF THE LOUVRE.

WE have recently published some illustrations of the improvements and alterations now in progress at the Palace and Museum of the Louvre and of the completion of the new Louvre by connecting it with the Tuileries, a work projected by the first Napoleon and left for his nephew to accomplish. The new front towards the Rue de Rivoli, facing the Palais Royal, is very richly decorated. Imposing caryatides support the pediment on the third story of the centre; the niches are filled with statues of Sully, Ney, Lannes, Kleber, and other Generals of the First Empire. The façade of the Pavilion, towards the Place Napoleon, is similarly adorned with statues of Pascal, Molière, La Fontaine, Boileau, Voltaire, Corneille, Racine, Fénelon, Bossuet, Bourdaloue, and other literary celebrities of France. In front of the Sully Pavilion, which is directly opposite the central pavilion of the Tuileries (the Clock Tower), have been placed the following inscriptions, in letters of gold, on black marble:—"1541, François I. commence le Louvre; 1564, Catherine de Médicis commence les Tuileries; 1852-1857, Napoléon III. réunit les Tuileries au Louvre." Louis XV. was the last Sovereign who made the Tuileries his residence; but the old building is now used as a museum. We speak of the old building; but, in fact, the alterations there have effected changes which leave but little in the exterior architecture to identify it with the past history of the place. Our engraving represents one of the remaining façades of the old Louvre—that of the courtyard, which appears unaltered, and is, perhaps, as fine an example as any now remaining in Paris of the plainer architecture of the Renaissance period.

THE REPUBLICAN RISING IN SPAIN.

THE LATE ASSASSINATION AT TARRAGONA.

IT is difficult, apparently, for Spaniards to manage affairs without blood-shedding. The present Republican rising—or perhaps we should say the late Republican rising, for if official advice can be relied upon the movement is nearly suppressed everywhere—has been stained, according to Governmental declarations, by crimes of the most atrocious character. These statements may be true or they may be false; but about the fact of the savage murder of the Secretary to the Civil Government of Tarragona, some weeks since, there can be no doubt, although accounts conflict as to the circumstances under which the event occurred. The official report of the Civil Government to the Minister of the Interior is as follows:—

"Tarragona, Monday, Sept. 20, 1869.

"Your Excellency,—Having had to go early this morning to a pueblo near this city on urgent duty, I entrusted the Governorship to my secretary, Don Raimundo de Los Reyes Garcia, according to the telegram I had the honour to transmit to your Excellency on my return to this city, at eight o'clock this evening, when the enormity of the crime committed in my short absence required to be brought immediately to the superior knowledge of your Excellency. I refer to the death, horrible and treacherous from the circumstances which attended it, of my secretary, which took place at six o'clock this evening, at the moment that zealous functionary, complying with his duties, was trying to oppose the subversive cries given on the entrance of General Blas Pierrat into the city. According to the most reliable version of the doleful deed which has reached me, it appears that, when the procession of the General entered the Calle de la Union, one of the most densely-crowded parts of the population, the unfortunate secretary observed that, contrary to the distinct prohibitions of the law, and notwithstanding my having previously adopted dispositions to prevent such scandal, they were giving cheers for the Federal Republic, which motto was also on one of the banners they were ostentatiously displaying. When the coach containing General Pierrat passed in front of the secretary, the latter advanced to him, spoke to him of the irregularity with which the procession was being conducted, and urged him to use his authoritative voice to restrain the turbulent, to preserve order, and to avoid the continuance of such misbehaviour. The reply of the General was angry and beyond measure improper—to the effect that he had authority from the Government to tolerate such misbehaviour, and that he saw no reason to take any account of the observations of an authority which he did not recognise. This singular answer, given with loud voice, which the masses who surrounded the coach could hear, and the gestures and other incidents which accompanied it, inflamed the people. To cries of 'Kill him, kill him! give him no quarter!' they commenced a cannibalistic scene. They attacked the secretary without pity or compassion, and without the General taking any means to save the victim of his duties from the wretches to whom he had delivered him. He tranquilly continued his progress to the march of the joyful bands of music which accompanied him. Your Excellency, words do not exist in the dictionary sufficiently strong to express the conduct of the General, who impassively continued his triumphal march, leaving behind him the noise of the angry crowd, the cries of the victim, all unarmed and innocent, and that bloody scene which no pen can describe. They buffeted him, stabbed him, threw him on the ground, and then trampled on him like savages. To cap their brutality and barbarity they tied his legs with a rope, and then he was dragged along by loose and excited women and ragged boys 200 metres from the scene of the occurrence, the body still palpitating, to the entrance of the quay, with intent to throw him into the sea. This they would have done, but for some carabinieri who were there, who prevented them, and who guarded the body till the Civil Guard came up, together with the magistrates, who at

once commenced to make the proper inquiries. The above is a faithful relation of the terrible and generally lamented sacrifice of a worthy functionary, who has thus inherited the glory which fell on Senor Castro, the Governor of Burgos, and whose cruel beheading on the altar of public order and the sanctity of the laws calls for prompt justice."

It is proper to state that the Republican versions of the tragedy differ greatly from that of the Civil Governor. The *Libertad de Tarragona* says:—"The secretary of the Civil Governor of this province, in representation of that authority, then absent, went up to those who accompanied General Pierrat, who had just arrived from Tortosa, and intimated to them, it is said, that they should withdraw a certain banner or motto displayed from the coach occupied by the General. With this motion a certain confusion was produced, and that functionary fell wounded in the Plaza de Capuchinos. The committee continued on to the upper part of the city; but the news of the affair ran with the greatest rapidity, and the agitation, the excitement, and the precipitation in closing all the doors produced the greatest consternation. Half an hour or three quarters afterwards, an immense rabble crowd dragged through the Calle de Apodaca to the Plaza del Muelle a disfigured body, abandoning it on the quay on the intimations of some carabinieri. It was the body of the secretary. A little later the Guardia Civil and some troops of the garrison arrived there, and the body was placed at the disposition of the authorities. The inhabitants, full of consternation, retired completely from the public places ere night had hardly set in."

The statement that the mob fancied the secretary intended some mischief to General Pierrat will be admitted by all disinterested parties as a very poor defence, and is no palliation for the extremity of barbarity to which he was subjected. The true palliation must be sought in the natural bloodthirstiness of a mob when its passion is aroused, and to the little value set on human life in these southern climes under such circumstances. The key to all is, however, the strong hold which Republicanism has secured in Catalonia, and the bitterness of the antagonism created by the efforts of the Government to restrain and keep down the popular sentiment. It is well known that between General Pierrat and the bulk of "the other Generals" there is an impassable gulf of animosity, in consequence of his refusal to "row in the same boat" with them. His adhesion to the Republican cause has made him as popular with the one party as unpopular with the other; and perhaps some excuse may be offered for the fury of the populace at Tarragona if it be really true that they imagined Reyes intended to use against them, or against General Pierrat, the revolver they say he carried in his hand. The art of lying has, however, attained such perfection in Spain that it is difficult to decide on which side lies the balance of truth.

STRUGGLE AT THE CAPUCINE CONVENT AT BARCELONA.

One of the most sharp and decisive conflicts was that which took place at the Capucine Convent at Barcelona, which the Republicans had made their headquarters, and where they were attacked by the troops. The resistance offered was quickly overcome, and the greater number of the insurgents were taken prisoners, among whom were found the municipal commissioners, who were led into the trap by their laudable desire to restore the revolutionists to order by demonstrating the uselessness of resistance. Happily, there was no very serious bloodshed in the encounter; but the Barcelonense, always revolutionary and ready to join the most hopeless outbreak for the mere pleasure of a fight and opposition to constituted authority, may yet require severe measures to bring them to acknowledge themselves beaten.

EXERCISES OF THE SWISS FEDERAL ARMY.

FOLLOWING the example of their neighbours, the Swiss Government has instituted a system of military exercises, and the Federal army has been put through its manoeuvres in the approved fashion. It is to the operations of the troops of the third division, which have taken place near Bière, that attention has been chiefly directed; and our engraving represents the attack of the Link brigade, at the moment when the battalions composing the left wing were charging with the bayonet, supported by the cavalry, which charged on the road leading to Arnex, in order to turn the left wing of the Bargaud brigade, which was employed in defending the heights of Pomposes. These manoeuvres are destined to initiate the troops in the tactics demanded by the recent improvements in the artillery and rifles of modern warfare. It would scarcely be interesting to our readers to follow the whole plan of this mock engagement, since sham-fights are too much alike to convey any very clear idea to non-combatants; but it may be remarked that the romantic nature of the country and the active and hardy appearance of the men gave unusual spirit and reality to this pacific struggle, designed to develop the national defences.

RAILWAY SLAUGHTER.

AT the late half-yearly meetings of shareholders the chairmen of the various railways have been loud in their complaints of the vindictive treatment to which their companies are subjected whenever they appear before a jury in a case of compensation for accidents, and have also expressed much ingenuous astonishment that enterprises productive of such vast public benefits should be the object of so much hostile feeling. The last reports of the Board of Trade inspectors throw some light on this subject, and we commend them to the attentive consideration both of railway officers and the President of the department to whom the documents are formally addressed.

On June 10 a mineral-train ran off the line on the Brecon and Merthyr Railway, killing three railway officials and severely injuring two others. The cause of this accident was the want of a check-rail at a very sharp curve, which check-rail the Board of Trade inspector would, on the opening of the line, have insisted upon being provided had he not been deceived by a false report from the railway company representing the curve to be more moderate than it really was.

On June 15 a passenger-train ran off the line on the Maldon branch of the Great Eastern Railway, killing the fireman and injuring the driver and six passengers. The accident was caused by the chairs of the rails being too weak for the weight of the engine. The company had misled the Board of Trade inspector previous to the opening of the line by a false report of the weight of the chairs. We hope Mr. Bright will reprimand Colonel Hutchinson for the following expression of opinion, which cannot fail to be painful to the feelings of the railway officials:—"The sins of the company have certainly in this case found them out. Far better for them would it have been to have had the opening of the line temporarily postponed for the substitution of heavier joint chairs for those presented to the inspecting officer as being 10 lb. heavier than they really were. The blame and expense of this unhappy accident would then, in all probability, have been avoided."

On May 28 there was a collision on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, in which six passengers were injured. "The collision was caused by the driver of the passenger-train disregarding the danger-signals exhibited on the distant and semaphore signals until it was too late to stop his train before the collision took place; but he did the same thing that day as he was in the habit of doing on most days without a mishap. For this collision he was suspended from duty for three weeks; but for what occurs on most days, the offence being the same, he is not even reported, although it is well known that such is the practice. The collision could not have occurred if the traffic had been worked with the assistance of the electric telegraph on the absolute block system, thus preserving an interval of space between two following trains."

On June 4 three passengers were injured by a collision on a branch line of the North-Western Railway, in consequence of a system of working by which, at a "busy corner," a junction signalman was by custom permitted to tell a driver that the line was clear when there was "a signal staring him in the face, on the opposite side of the line, which said directly the reverse." Colonel

Yolland adds, "The collision could not have happened if the traffic had been worked on the absolute block system."

On June 23 a collision between a passenger and goods train on the Brighton Railway led to claims for damages for injury from 350 passengers. It resulted from the neglect of the company's servants, but "could not have occurred if the traffic had been worked on the absolute block system."

A collision, on July 1, on the Monmouthshire Railway, "could not," says Colonel Yolland, "have occurred if the traffic had been worked, with the assistance of the electric telegraph, on the absolute block system."

On May 29 seven passengers were injured by a train going off the rails on the Whitehaven Railway. There was neglect on the part of a station-master; but the disaster "belongs to that class of accidents which may be prevented by the mechanical appliances of the present day."

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE autumn season of Italian Opera at Covent Garden is to commence on Nov. 8:—prima donnas, Mdles. Titiens and de Murska; tenor, Signor Mongini; baritone, Mr. Santley; bass, Signor Foli; conductor, Signor Arditi.

The unprecedented success of Mr. George Perren's English Opera Company at the Crystal Palace, and the immense number of persons who have witnessed the performance (nearly 220,000), have induced the directors to afford increased facilities for the representation of English opera. The new stage, now in course of erection, is designed expressly with this view, and no pains nor expense will, we are informed, be spared to render it in every way suitable to the purpose for which it is intended. The performances will be resumed very shortly, Mr. George Perren again taking the direction, and himself sustaining many of the principal parts. The company will be strengthened, and we are informed that a new prima donna will be introduced, who possesses a wonderfully fine voice, and who, it is said, will prove the great attraction of the forthcoming season.

Mdlle. Christine Nilsson's second concert took place, on Wednesday evening, at Exeter Hall. The programme included both sacred and secular music. In a selection from "The Creation," Mdle. Nilsson, Mr. Montem Smith, and Signor Foli were heard; and these artists were joined, in a "grand selection," chiefly of operatic music, by Madame Gilardoni, Madame Trebelli-Bettini, Signor Bettini, and Mr. J. M. Wehli. A morning performance of "The Messiah" is announced to take place (at Exeter Hall) on Saturday, Nov. 20, when Mdle. Nilsson, Mr. Sims Reeves, Signor Foli, and Mdle. Drasdl will be heard. We learn, too, that Herr Kuhe, with unusual enterprise, has—at a cost, it is said, of £500—engaged Mdle. Nilsson to take part in his annual Brighton concert (Oct. 30).

The small, but compact and efficient, band of Christy Minstrels, now entertaining the public at St. James's Hall, deserve a visit. The sentimental ballads are well sung, the comic scenes are equally well sung and well acted.

The interior of Exeter Hall has been redecorated by Messrs. Harland and Fisher, of Southampton-street, Strand, under the superintendence of Mr. Alfred W. Maberly, surveyor to the hall. The main entrance from the Strand, in lieu of being, as heretofore, of one uniform drab, is now painted in tints of green and chocolate as far as the walls, pilasters, and woodwork are concerned; while the ceilings, cornices, and enrichments are coloured in tints of white and cream. In the concert-hall the large coved ceiling is divided up by bands of yellow, and by wreaths of red and green upon white, into geometrical forms, upon a greenish-blue ground. The walls are a warm fawn, with pilasters of light green, and all the enrichments—examples of Greek ornament—are in bright colours. The organ is painted and gilded to correspond with the rest, and the ornamental work is Pompeian.

The Italian Opera performances at Dublin terminated with a benefit to or in honour of Mdle. Titiens. A great success in every way this undertaking of Mr. Mapleson's seems to have been. The Dublin correspondent of the *Musical World* expresses a wish, if possible, to put a stop to that foolish custom of the occupants of the galleries calling for songs and letting down baskets of flowers to the prima donna on benefit nights. "This," he says, "is a habit much to be reprehended, but is only of a piece with the gross attempts made by many in Dublin to obtain a cheap notoriety by hanging on the skirts of the artists, and trying to induce them to accept of hospitality, and having, by dint of persecution obtained a promise, persuading aristocratic persons to come to their houses who would otherwise not know them. This method of obtaining a cheap notoriety must be exceedingly repulsive to the artists themselves, who can easily see the object in view, and who despise it accordingly." The "gallery nuisance," it appears, is another form of thus obtaining cheap notoriety. Not content with boisterous buffoonery, a paper with some fulsome adulation was let down to the stage, last Saturday evening, by a string, and the reading of it by Mdle. Titiens insisted on. The absurdity of an artist being obliged to read aloud her own praises before a crowded house, together with the names of some obscure individuals, as secretaries, &c., "the latter being particularly required," calls for general reprehension.

The Berlin *Echo* invites attention to the great part played by stage carpentry and scenic decoration in the prelude to the "Nibelungen" trilogy. "This," he says, "appears very plainly from the fact that in all the notices of the piece the writers speak principally of the accessories and little of the music." A fair French journalist, Mdle. Judith Mendez, is, however, enthusiastic even about the music. She talks of "notes which trickle down like drops of milk;" of the "light that trembles over the kettledrums;" of the "mailed brilliancy of the trumpets;" of "giants whose massive tread re-echoes in the double-basses;" of "flames that play around the violins;" of the "gold that glistens in a magnificent tremolo of the cymbals;" and, finally, of "a dragon whose horrid voice speaks out of the trombones."

IN SEVERAL SCOTCH TOWNS the working men have decided upon making an effort to return one or more of their class as town councillors at the approaching municipal elections. The members of the Edinburgh Trades Council have taken up the matter, and have resolved to bring forward at least one working-man candidate at the elections in that city next month.

MRS. STOWE AND THE BYRON SCANDAL.—The *Hartford Courant* of the 7th inst. contains the following card from Mrs. Stowe:—"To the Editor of the *Courant*. Mrs. Stowe desires the friends of justice and plain dealing to publish for her this announcement:—That she has kept silence heretofore in regard to the criticisms on her article on Lady Byron for two reasons. First, because she regarded the public mind as in too excited a state to consider the matter dispassionately; and, second, because she has expected the development of additional proofs in England, some of which, of great importance, have already come to hand. Mrs. Stowe is preparing a review of the whole matter, with further facts and more documents, including several letters of Lady Byron to her, attesting the vigour and soundness of her mind at the period referred to, and also Mrs. Stowe's own letters to Lady Byron at the same time, which were returned to her by the executors soon after that lady's death. She will also give the public a full account of the circumstances and reasons which led her to feel it to be her duty to make this disclosure as on obligation alike of justice, gratitude, and personal friendship."

THE EDUCATION OF PAUPER CHILDREN.—The guardians of the Warwick Union, which comprises thirty-two parishes, at a special meeting on Saturday decided to board out the whole of the orphan and deserted children, instead of maintaining them in the Union. They agreed to pay the cost of schooling and medical attendance, and 3s. per week with each child, with an outfit, and 6s. 6d. per quarter for repairing and renewing clothing. The proposal was introduced by the Hon. and Rev. J. W. Leigh, and was warmly supported by Lord Leigh, Lord Lieutenant of the county. A few guardians objected to the boarding-out system, which is of Scotch origin, and Mr. Peel, the poor-law inspector of the district, did not altogether approve of it. It was, he said, a fundamental principle of the poor law that the pauper was not to be placed in a better position than the honest labourer; but whilst the guardians proposed to pay equivalent to 4s. a week with each child, many a labourer had to maintain himself, his wife, and five or six children on 14s. a week. The poorer ratepayers might therefore have some grounds for complaint, and he feared the proposed arrangement would have a tendency to induce parents to desert their children, which was even now very much on the increase in his district.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—J. W. ANDERSON and J. GARTSHORE, Glasgow, merchants—R. BROWNIE, Prestwick, baker—G. COWAN, Greenock, cabinetmaker—W. GERRY, Ruthven, fish-curer—Rev. D. MACDONALD, Skye, minister.
